

WE FINALLY GET  
AROUND TO SPOOFING

GONE WITH THE WIND DICK TRACY  
THE WIZARD OF OZ CASABLANCA

No.  
300  
January  
1991

**MAD**<sup>IND</sup>

Our  
Price  
\$1.75  
Cheap!

300<sup>TH</sup>  
ISSUE

THE  
SEXIEST  
SCHMUCK  
ALIVE!



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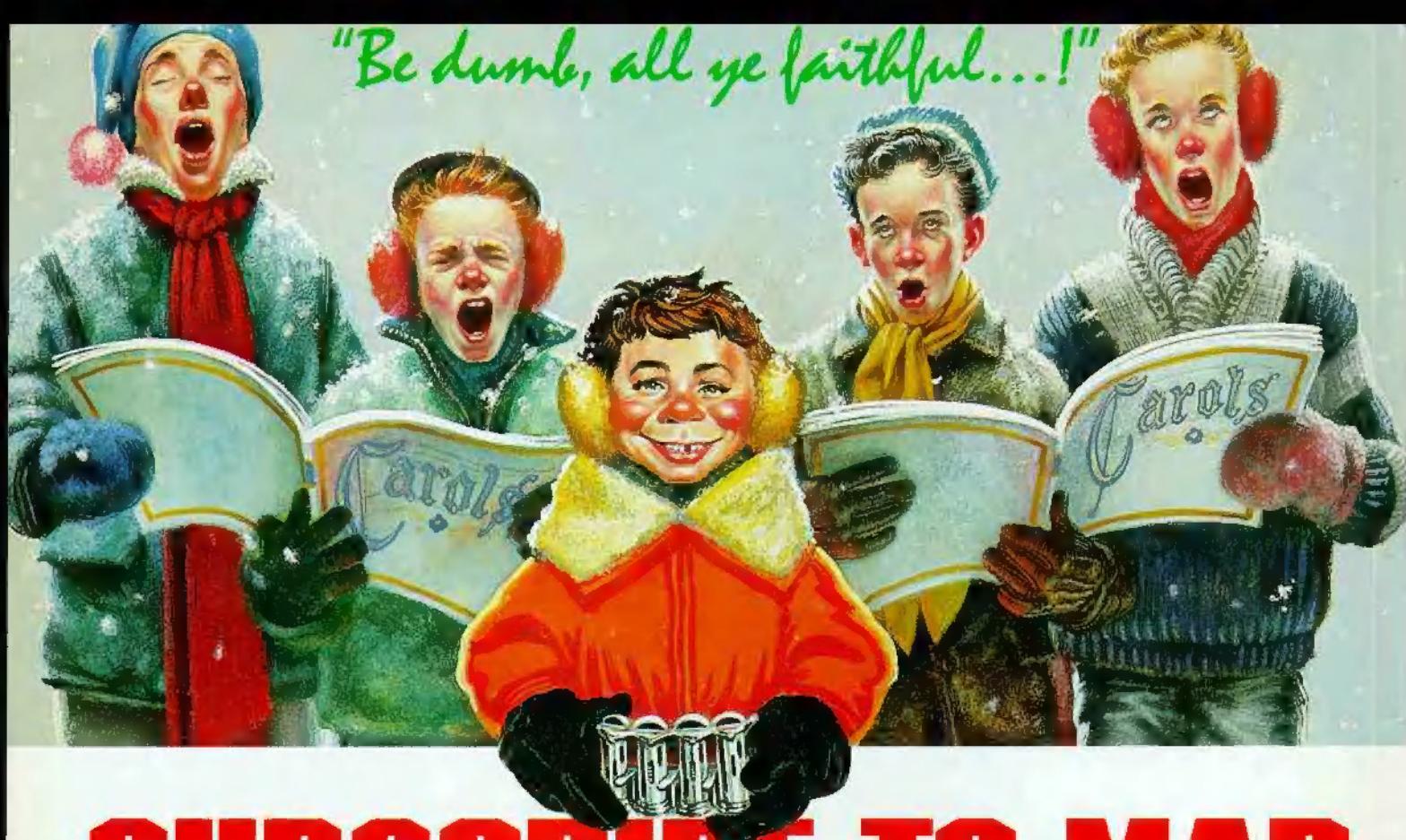
# MAD



## 300th ISSUE



*"Be dumb, all ye faithful....!"*



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# MAD

"...MAD—a short-lived satirical pulp..."

TIME September 24, 1956

"What, me worry?"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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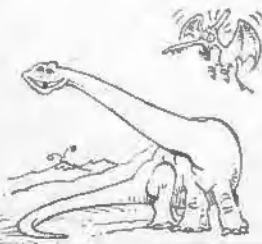
\*\*Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: NORMAN MINGO

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 (YET  
 ANOTHER  
 MAD MOVIE  
 SATIRE)  
 Pg. 2



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 MAD  
 LOOK  
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"THE WIZARD  
 OF ODDS"  
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"GROAN WITH  
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 SATIRE)  
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SLAY IT AGAIN, SAM DEPT.

Of all the satires of all the movies  
in all the humor magazines in the  
world, this one ended up in ours!

**CR**



Man!  
Everybody  
comes  
to  
Reeks!

This  
is the  
hottest  
cafe in  
North  
Africa!

You  
mean it  
swings?  
It's really  
hep?

No! It's just  
HOT! It's ninety  
degrees in Morocco,  
and all he's got  
are those stylish  
ceiling fans!

I take  
it  
there's  
no  
laughs  
here!

Mister,  
you've  
come to  
the wrong  
place!

Do you  
mean  
the  
wrong  
bar?

The wrong  
studio! This  
is Warner's! We  
do melodrama! If  
you want laughs,  
go to Paramount!

Tell me—  
will  
I  
see  
you  
tonight?

I never  
make  
plans  
that far  
ahead!

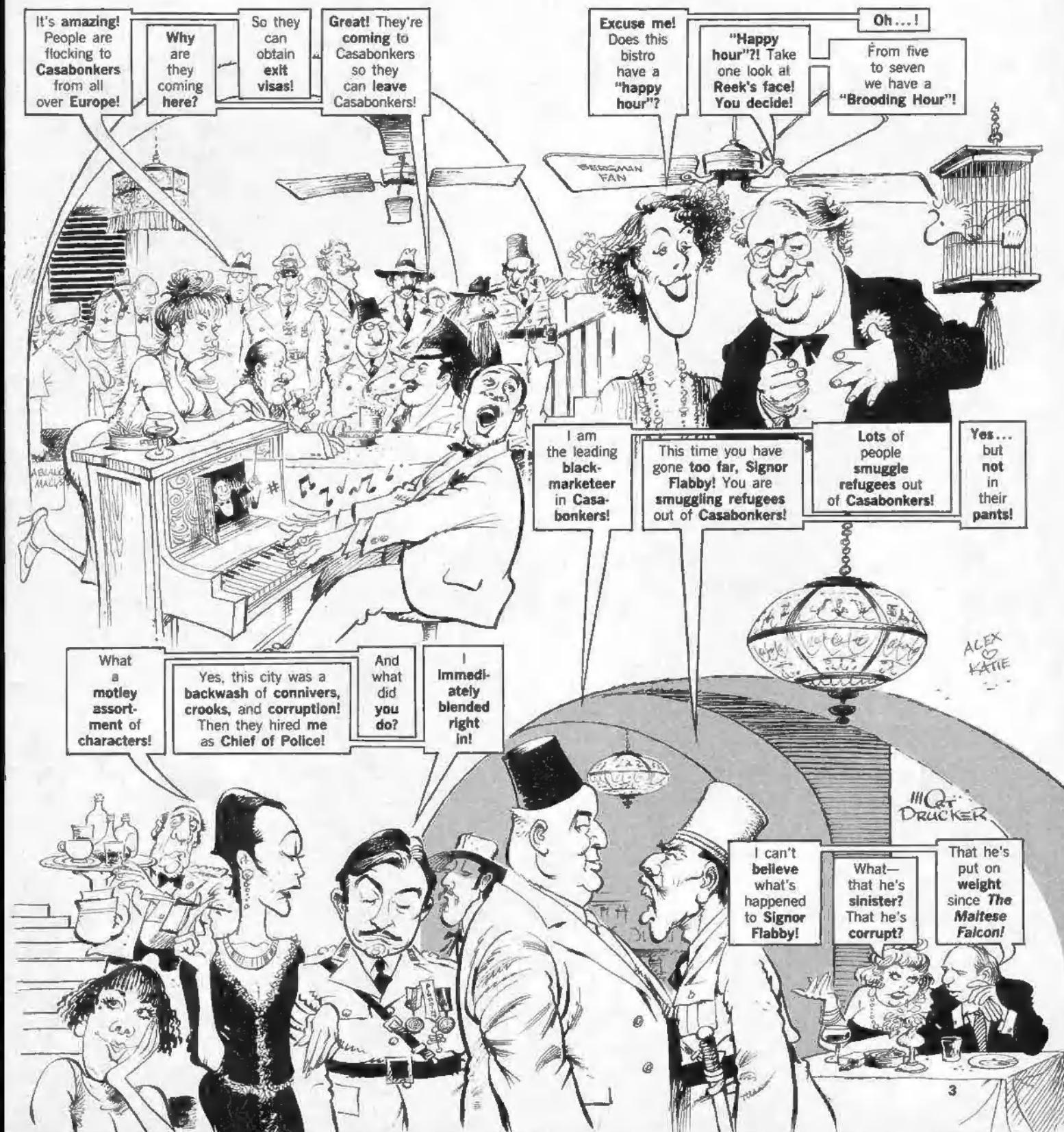
But  
Monsieur  
Reek,  
why  
not?

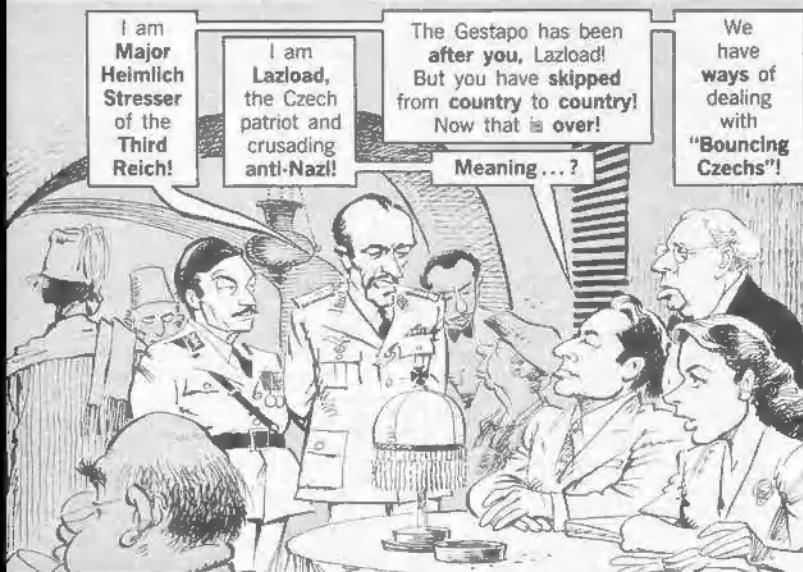
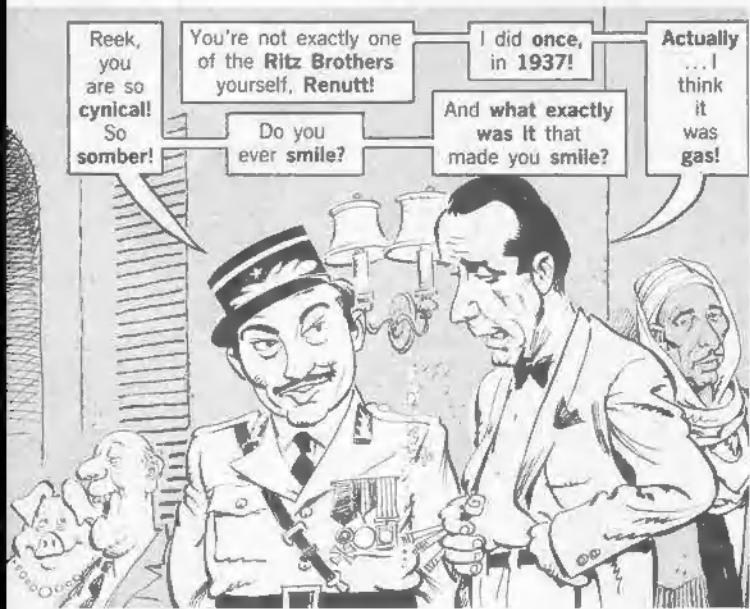
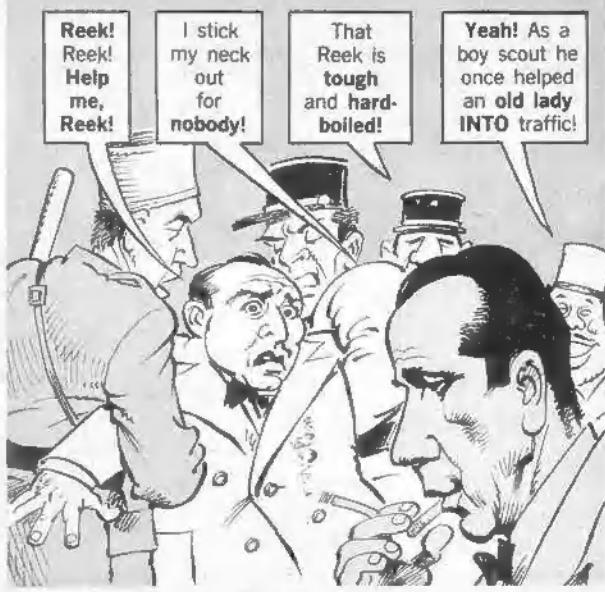
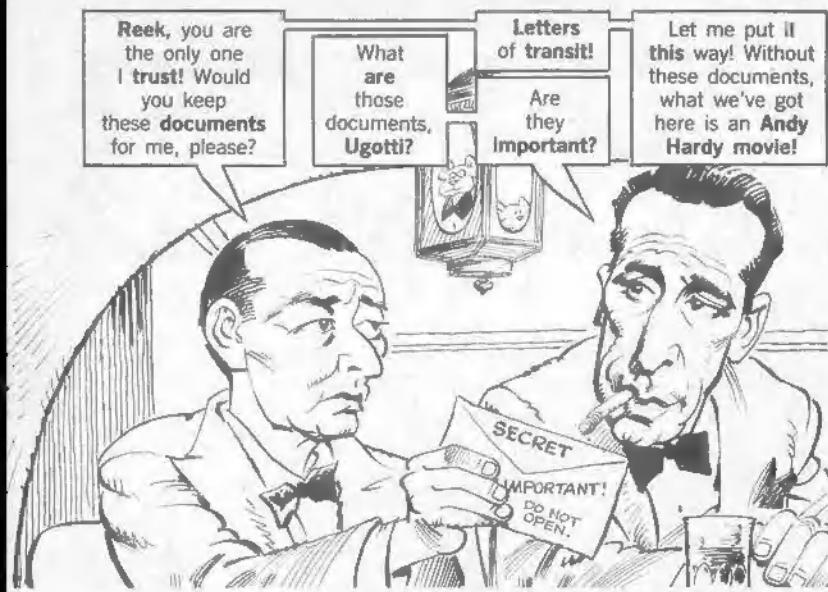
I smoke!  
I drink!  
I'm not  
sure I'll  
**LIVE**  
that long!

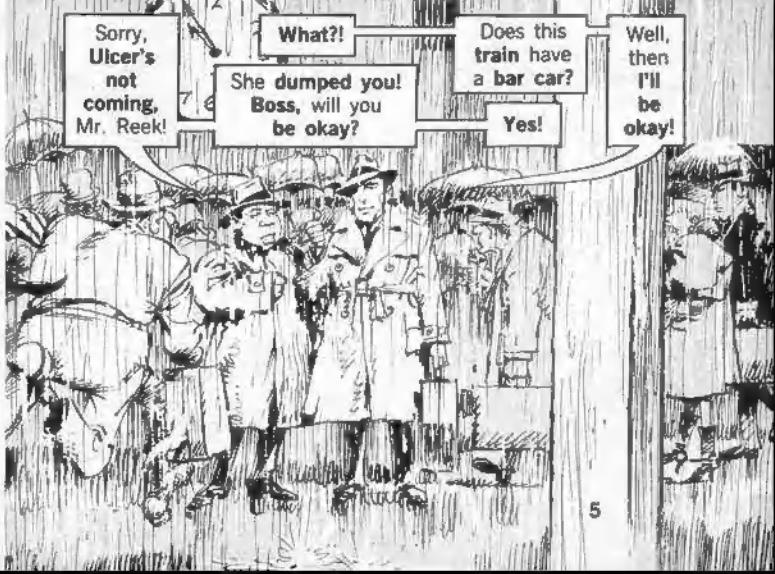
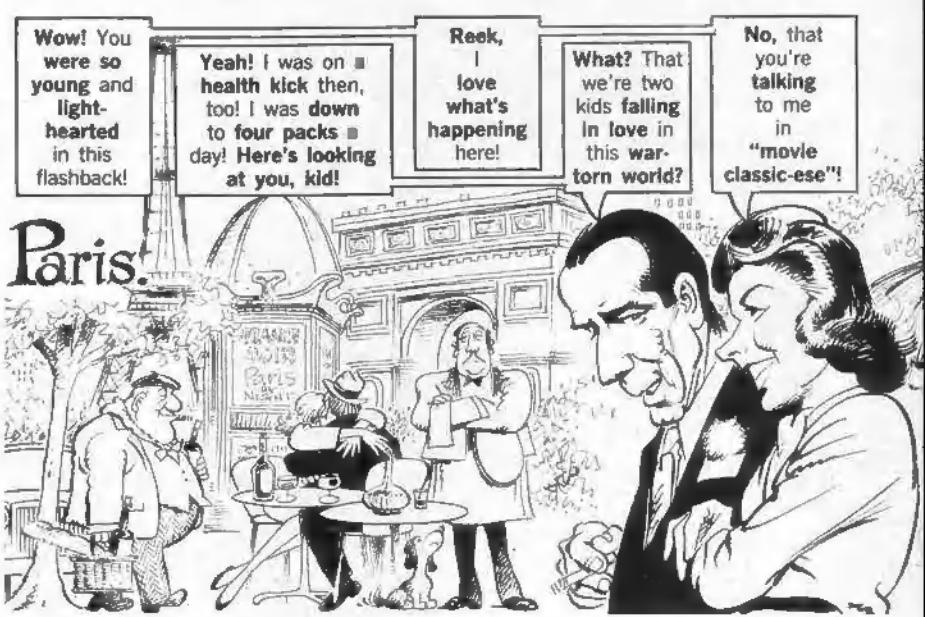
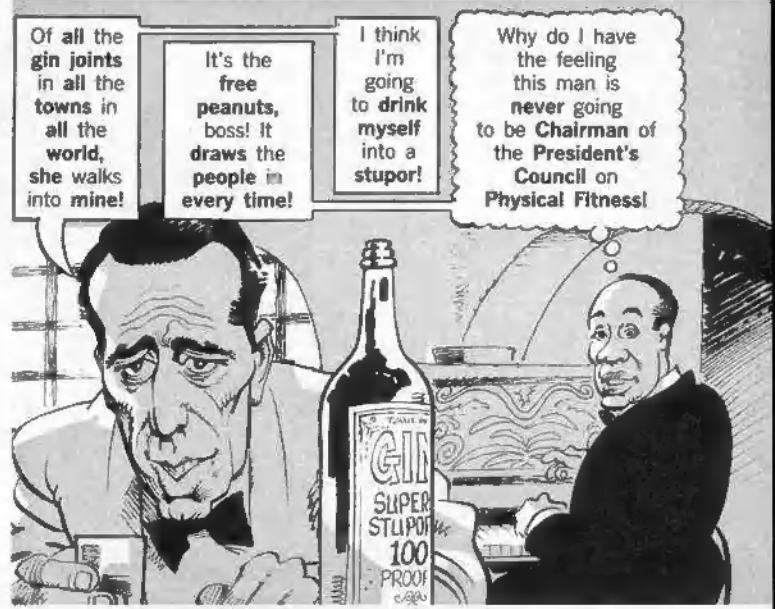
# CASABONKERS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGAN







Interesting flashback, Reek!  
But now to current matters!  
There's a rumor that you are  
holding the letters of  
transit!! Give them to me!

Why you, Flabby?

I will hide the  
letters! They  
will never find  
them on me! By the  
time they finish  
their search, the  
war will be over!

HEY,  
FATSO!

Reek, you rigged  
that roulette game  
to let that young  
couple win... and  
escape to freedom!

What makes  
you think  
the game  
was rigged?

She got thirty-  
nine four times  
in a row!

So...

The  
wheel  
only goes  
up to  
thirty-six!

What  
an  
inspiring  
movie  
moment!

Lazload has  
roused the  
customers to  
sing "The  
Marseillaise"!

They are  
drowning  
out the  
Nazis  
in song!

I'm disappointed! I  
thought the Nazis  
were louder singers,  
you know, with Wag-  
ner's operas and stuff!

The Gestapo  
was way  
off key  
in the  
verse!

Let's face it!  
When they lost  
the Von Trapp  
family, they lost  
their best voices!

They're great  
marching into  
Poland... but  
give them a lyric,  
they botch it up!

I'm shocked  
at this  
disturbance!  
I order this  
cafe closed!

CLOSED?!

Because I'd look  
like a real fool if  
I ordered it  
opened at two  
in the morning!



You see, Reek! Sphincter Lazload is my husband! And was my husband even when we were in Paris! I thought he was dead, but he was alive!

I'm quite emotionally moved by this, Ulcer! Look, my upper lip is almost curling in the corner!

You're our last hope! You MUST give me those letters!

I can't do that!

The Reek of Paris... HE would have done it!

The Reek of Paris was drunk!

The Reek of Casabonkers is drunk!

He's sober enough to know that if he gives you the papers now, we don't have a climactic final scene!



Okay... NOW you get the letters of transit!!

I... I don't understand!

Ulcer, you're getting on that plane with Sphincter Lazload, where you belong!

But what about you? What about us?

I'm doing this for a noble cause!

So that people everywhere can be free?

So that this can become a CULT FILM!

A cult film? This ordinary World War II story!? With this final scene that is shot not in Morocco, but in an airport in Van Nuys, California!!! THIS is going to be a cult film?

Maybe not today! Maybe not tomorrow! But soon, and for the rest of our lives!



A terrible crime has been committed!

Major Stresser's been shot!

You kidding? Who cares about a dead Nazi? This is a crime of story structure! The heroine left a charismatic bistro owner for a dull freedom fighter!

This is the most frustrating ending in movie history!

Round up the usual suspects!

The leaders of the resistance movement?

No, the hack writers over at the Warner Studio!

YOU HAVE TO BE NUTS TO THINK THIS IS IN THIS SOUP!  
I COULD HARDLY READ AIR BALLOON.

Waiter, let me have a double cognac!

Drowning your sorrows because Ulcer left?

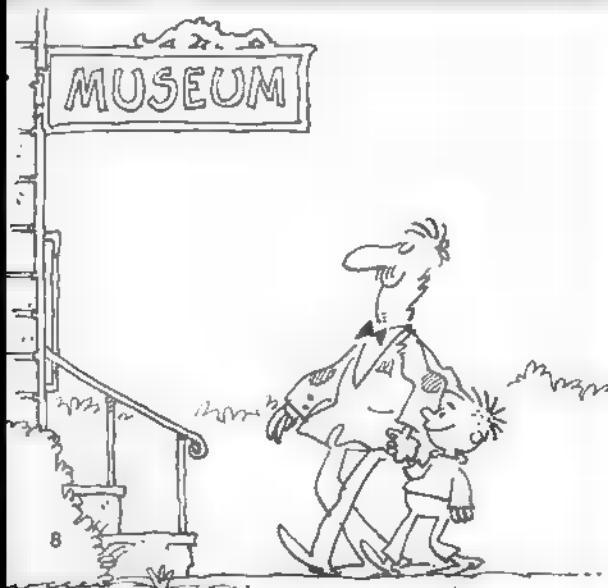
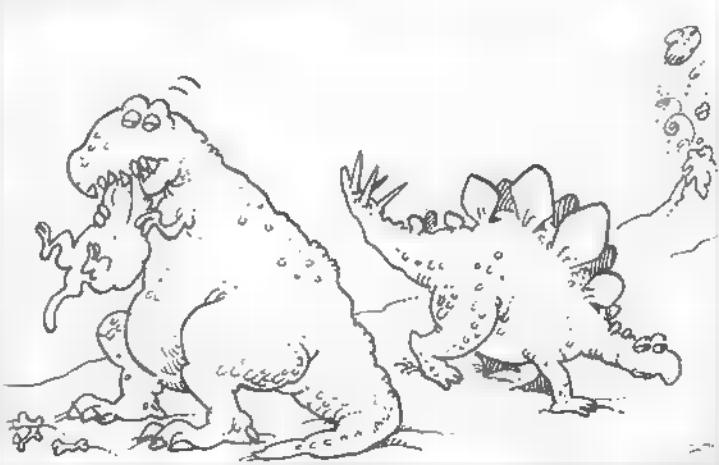
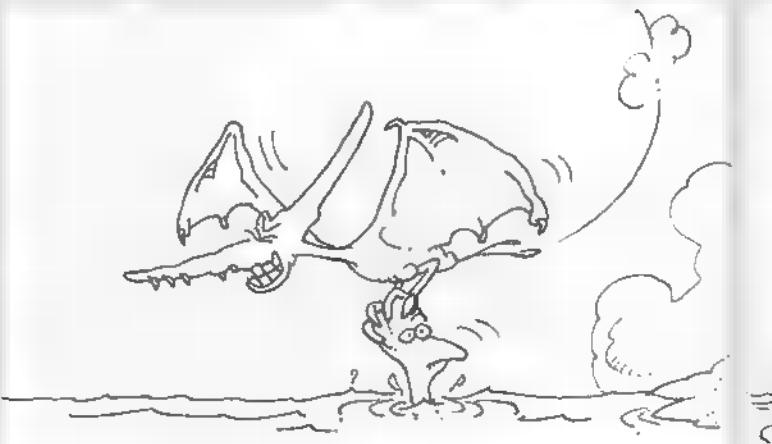
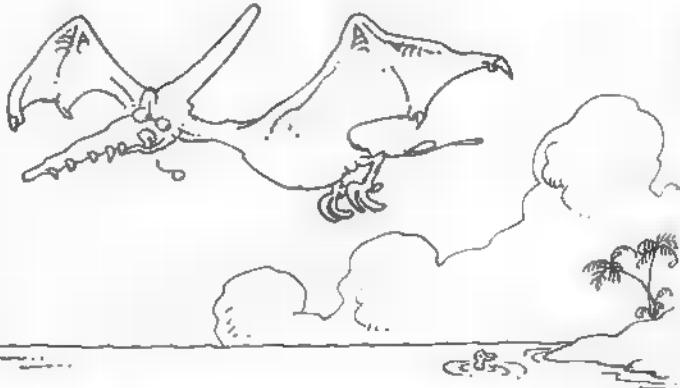
Not! I'm getting bombed for another reason! I have this strange fear that someday, some fool is going to try to colorize this film!

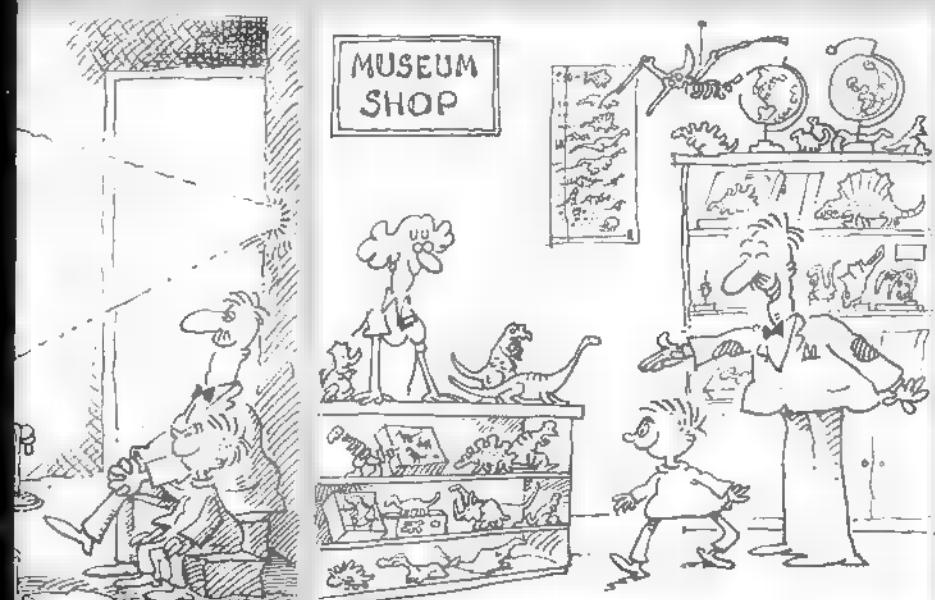
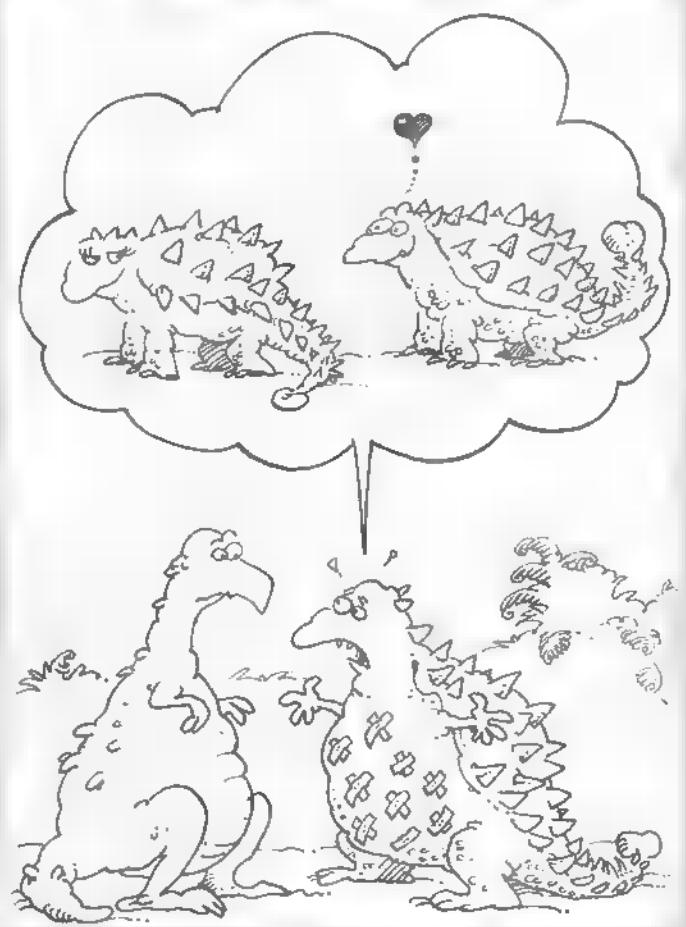
Waiter! Make that a triple cognac... for both of us!

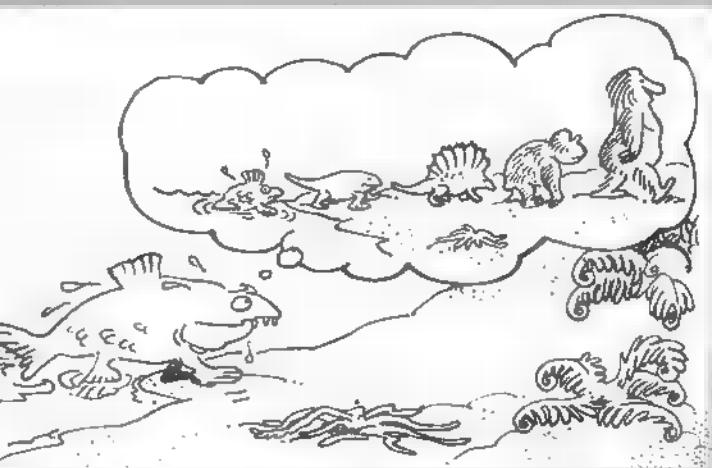
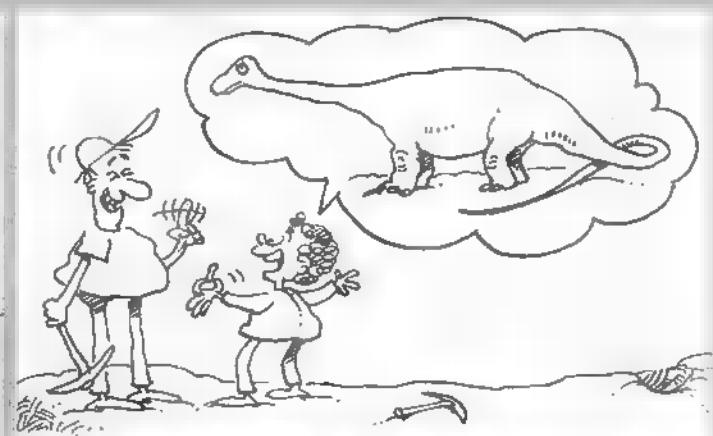


SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT

# AWWAD LOOK AT









I'm Will the Thrill,..the Strat-ford..ace,  
So better lis-ten..up good, 'cause I'm in..your..face;  
The play's..the..thing, but they tell me, a-las,  
That you clods fall asleep reading mine..in..class;  
Well, I just..found..out what the world..en-joys,  
So I've borrowed..this..beat from the Beast-ie Boys;

Is this..a..rap-per..that..you..see?

Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's..on..me!

I'm the noblest show-man..of..them..all,

And I've given..my..gigs an o-ver-haul;

Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's..a..stage  
For the sound and the fury of this hot..new..rage;

A bard should be made of..stern-er..stuff,  
So get up..to..date and Rap On,..Mac-Duff!

As...

# Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

## The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?  
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!  
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane.  
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y. Dane;  
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;  
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;  
I'd never have..to..worry what this eas-tle..cost;  
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed;  
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me..bub—  
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub:  
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;  
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!



## The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!  
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;  
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;  
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,  
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;  
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,  
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;  
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,  
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak  
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back;  
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word  
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!



## MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"



Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit.  
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;  
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun.  
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;  
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schmuck."  
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;  
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,  
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;  
Sure they disd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,  
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;  
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-denin'.  
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;  
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them..too.  
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do:  
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,  
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!

# The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Juliet baby, you're chill...you're...rad!  
If we got to-geth-er, we could make..it..bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line:  
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget  
I'm a Mon-ta-gue...you're a Cap-u-let;

You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!  
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!

Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;  
If we tied..the..knot...they'd all..go..nuts!

If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!  
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!

You know that we'll wind..up..dead...of..course;

Well, dying's..no..kick...but it beats..di-vorce!

The  
Capulets  
227 E

# THE INJURIOUS IDENTIFICATION INTRIGUE



Hi, I'm Testy Truehead, Tracy's longtime faithful girlfriend! In the love department, Tracy's always been a little slow, but today I got some good news and some bad news! The good news is, he's taking me to the movies! The bad news is, we're going to see *Ishtar*!



My name's Kid! I survive hanging out with Tracy I may change my name to "Adult"! I'm an orphan! My parents vanished! Maybe you knew them! They were named "Mom" and "Pop"!



I'm Bad Breathless and I work at the Club Zits! You might think I'd be turned off by Big Goy and his ugly henchmen, but I don't find them that bad! You see, I was once married to Sean Penn!



I'm Spumoni, alias James Caan! I'm hardly in the real movie, and I'm hardly on this page! Guess this isn't my big comeback after all!



A WARREN FOR HIS ARREST DEPT.

I'm Schtick Tracy, this city's number one crime fighter! I'm known for my yellow coat and my yellow hat! But mainly, I'm known for the yellow streak down my back!

# SCHTICK TRACY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

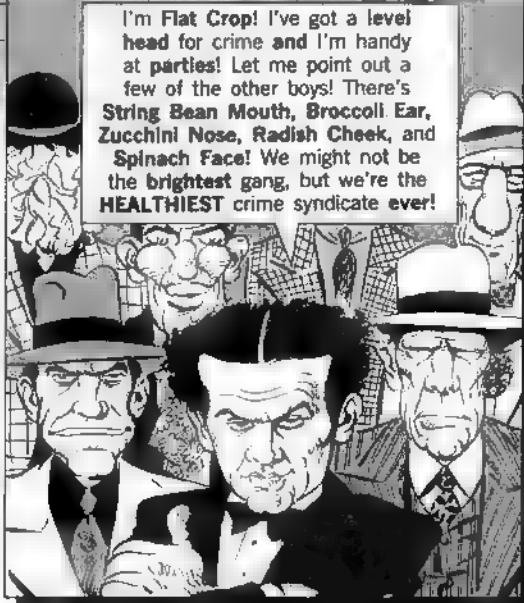
I'm Big Goy! I'm into illegal booze, illegal gambling, smuggling, counterfeiting, shaking down small businesses and honking my horn in hospital zones! There's only one person that's not welcome here at my club, and that's Schtick Tracy! I told my bouncer to throw him out—of a speeding car!



I'm Off Keys, the piano player! I don't want to say Big Goy's club is ROUGH, but the most requested song here is TAPS!

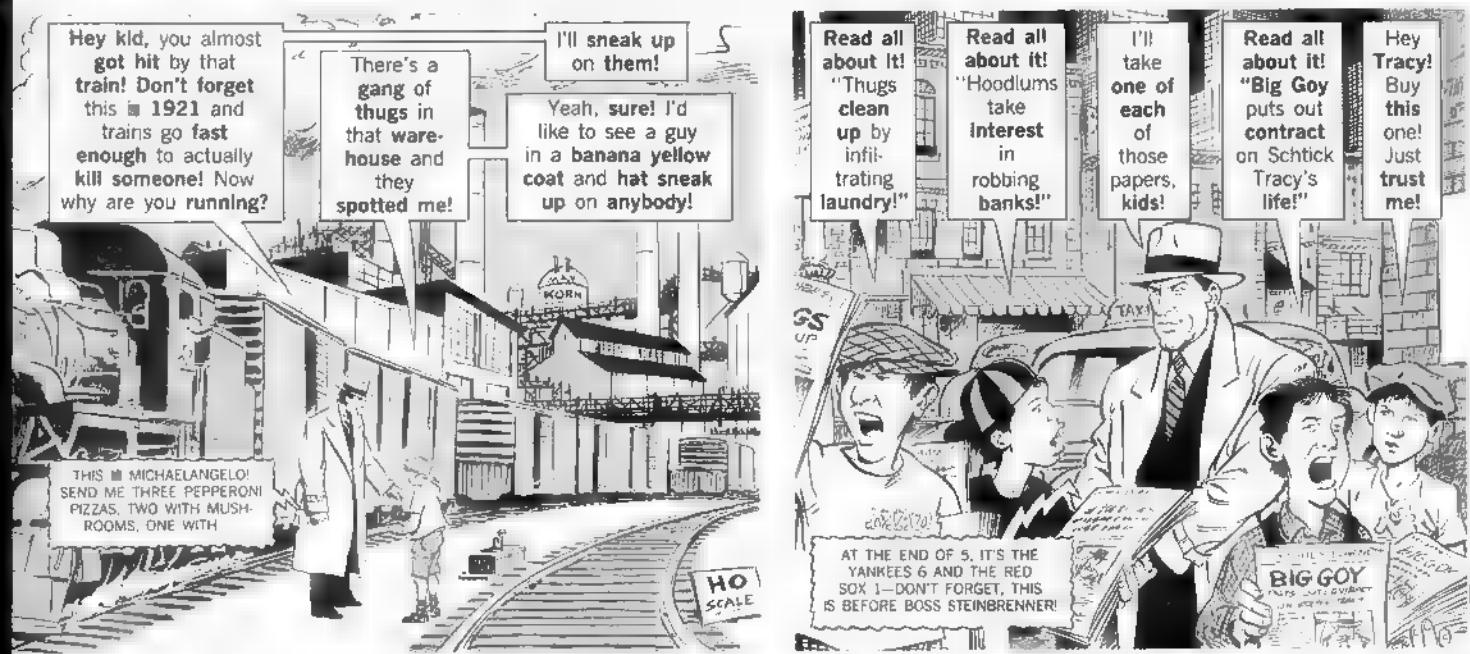


I'm Flat Crop! I've got a level head for crime and I'm handy at parties! Let me point out a few of the other boys! There's String Bean Mouth, Broccoli Ear, Zucchini Nose, Radish Cheek, and Spinach Face! We might not be the brightest gang, but we're the HEALTHIEST crime syndicate ever!



I'm Shirley Maclaine, Warren Beatty's sister! But that's not all—at some point in my many lives, I've been ALL these other people!





How come  
you  
wear a  
**BORDERLINE**  
outfit  
like that?  
Is it in  
**VOGUE**?

OH POPPA,  
DON'T PREACH!  
I'm a MATERIAL  
GIRL with BLONDE  
AMBITION! Don't  
expect me to act  
LIKE A VIRGIN!

I won't  
be jerked  
around by  
a BOY TOY!  
I'll get the  
info I need  
from Marbles!

Wow! Your girl-  
friend said you  
were a bit slow  
when it came to  
lovemaking,  
but I think  
you've come to  
a full stop!

BEAM ME  
UP, SCOTTY!

Marbles,  
where does  
Big Goy get  
his money?

I can't  
understand  
a word  
you say!

Tracy, we're  
falling asleep!  
We need action!  
Head to the  
corner of Pink  
and Belge for a  
shootout with  
Big Goy's gang!

Garble  
... fa fa  
garble ...  
Garble ...  
snort ...  
whine ...

\*Translation: My dentures! I need  
my dentures! I'll spill my guts  
if you'll just help me find them!

Testy, I was  
thinking!  
You're  
single,  
I'm single  
and...

Tracy, how come  
you decide to  
try proposing  
during a raging  
gun battle?

I hoped  
you  
wouldn't  
be able  
to hear  
me!

Boys, you know how I rely on proverbs to express  
myself! Well, let me say this: "You can fool some  
of the people all the time, and all of the fools,  
some of the people, but I'm wasting my time with  
that fool Tracy!" Lincoln said that! Or was it Dodge  
or Plymouth? I don't care! I want Tracy kidnapped!

I thought you  
said you were  
here to  
pick up the  
kid! That you  
were from the  
Welfare  
Department!

We are! We're kid-  
napping you as a way  
to guard Big Goy's  
welfare! Now we're  
going to tie you in  
the cellar next to an  
exploding steam boiler!

But  
why  
don't  
you  
just  
shoot  
me?

In the comics, this  
kind of scene went  
on for weeks, so  
out of respect  
we've got  
to drag out  
your death  
in the movie!

CLOUDY, COLD AND A POSSIBLE  
DEBRIS SHOWER ■ FRONT OF THE  
BASEMENT AT 375 PINK STREET.

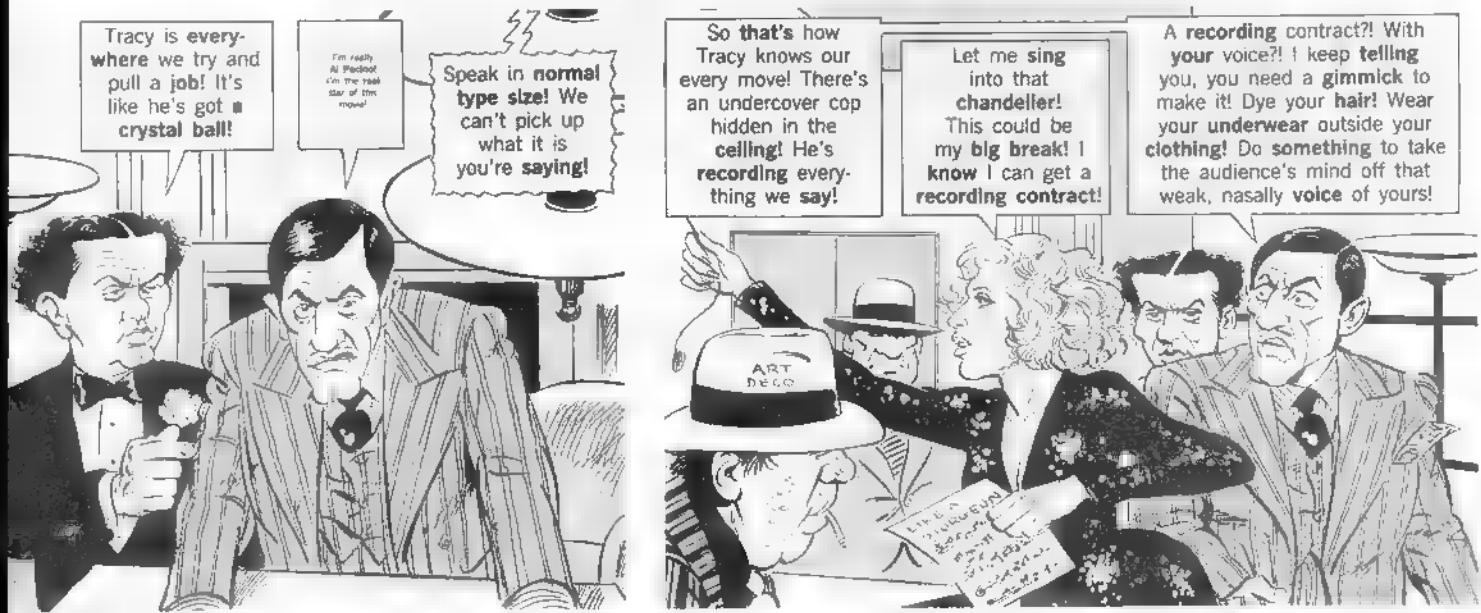
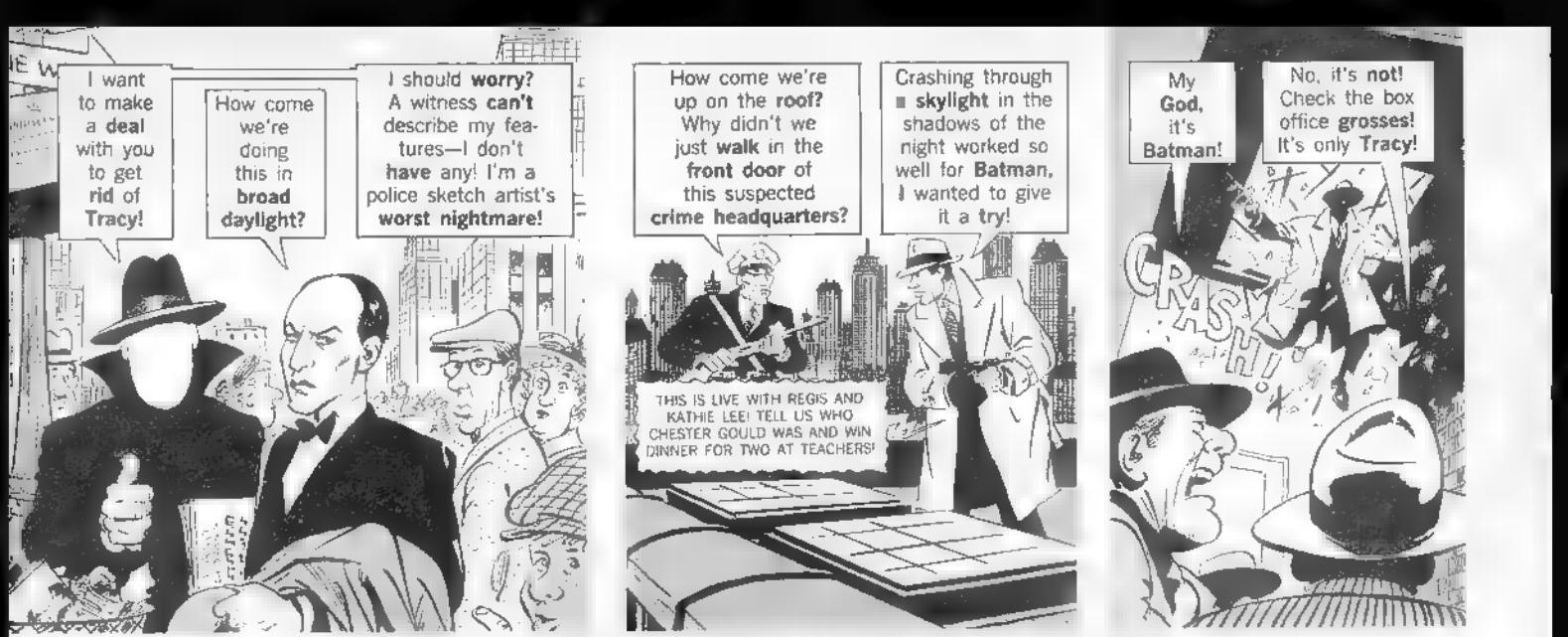
Listen  
kid,  
you've  
got to  
stay out  
of my way!

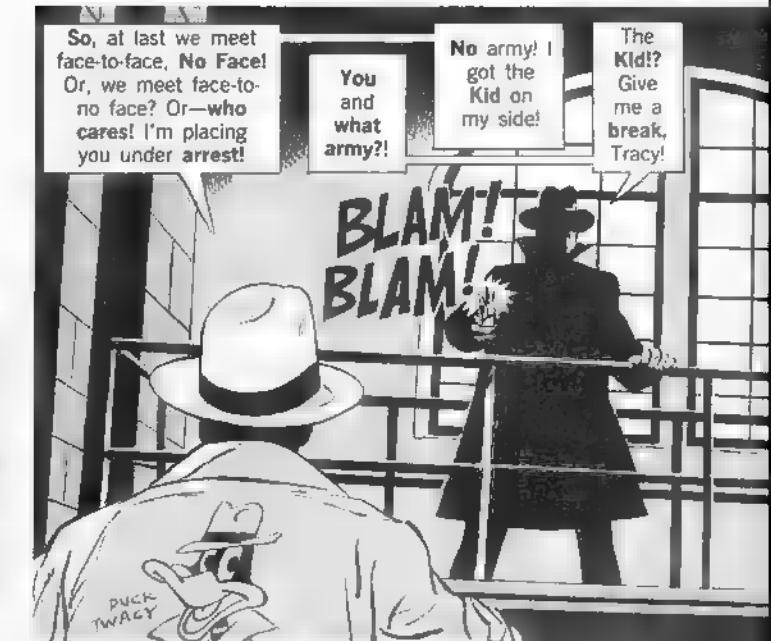
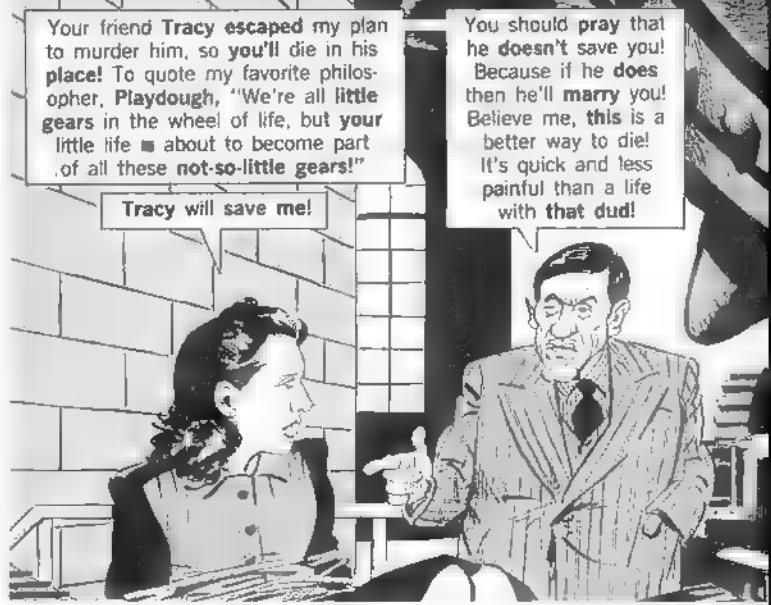
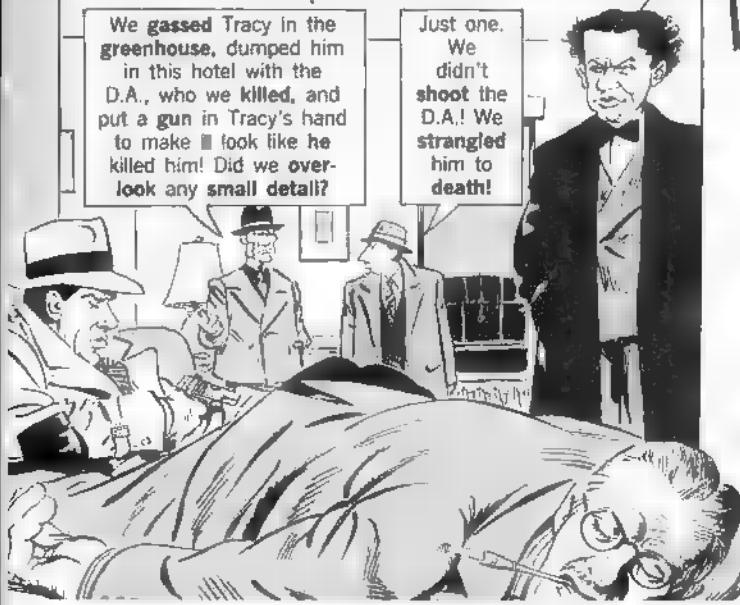
But I pulled you  
from the exploding  
boiler! This is  
the second time  
I saved your life!

All right, you  
can continue to  
save my life, but  
try to stay out  
of my way while  
you're doing it!

KA-BLAM!

DOCTOR FUNLOVE TO  
SURGERY, PLEASE!





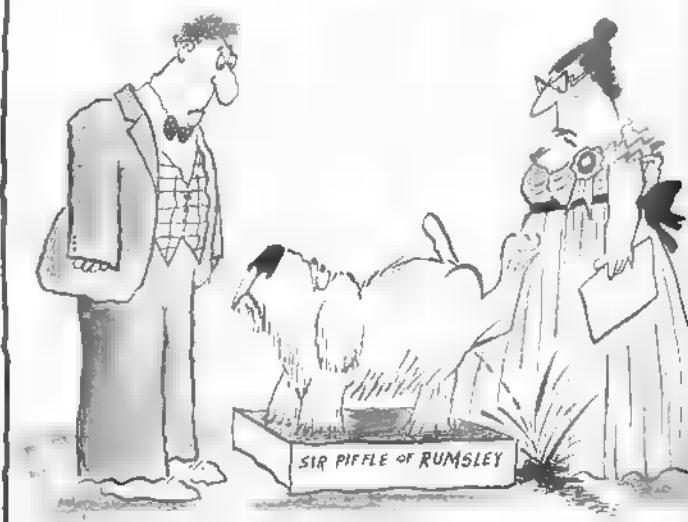
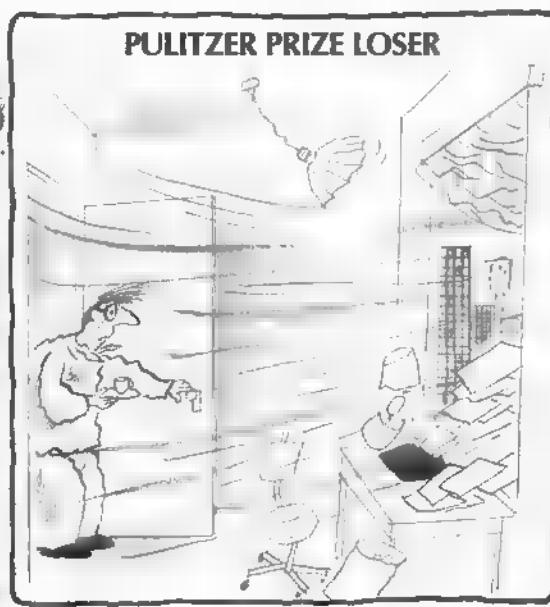
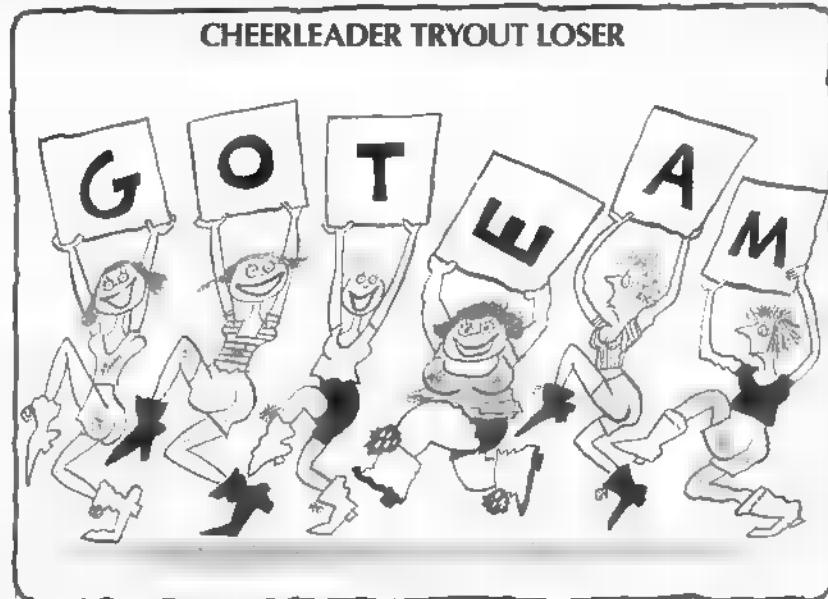
**CRIME STOPPERS NOTEBOOK:**  
If you want to stop a crime,  
start a petition now to out  
law any Schtick Tracy sequels!

GO TO FAIL. GO DIRECTLY TO FAIL DEPT.

A MAD  
SQUINT AT  
SOME  
L  
BORN  
S  
E  
R  
S



FOOD-CHAIN LOSER



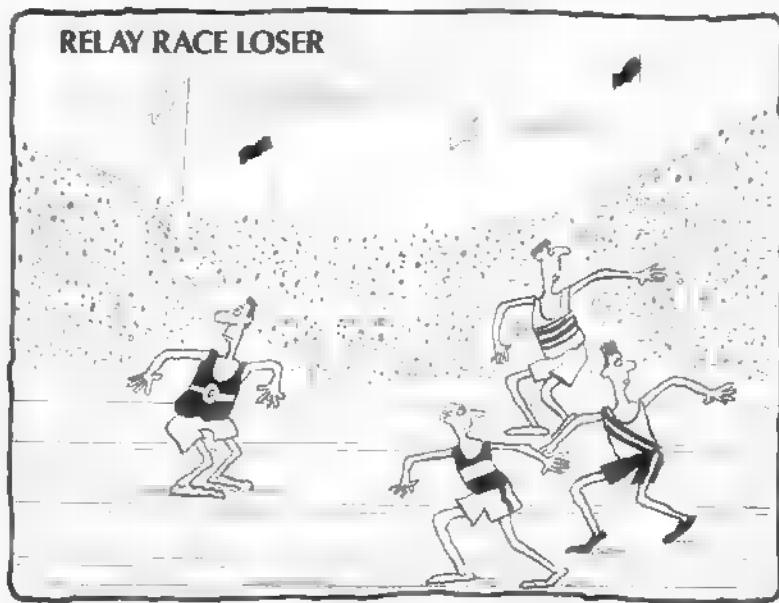
### TROPHY HUNTER LOSER



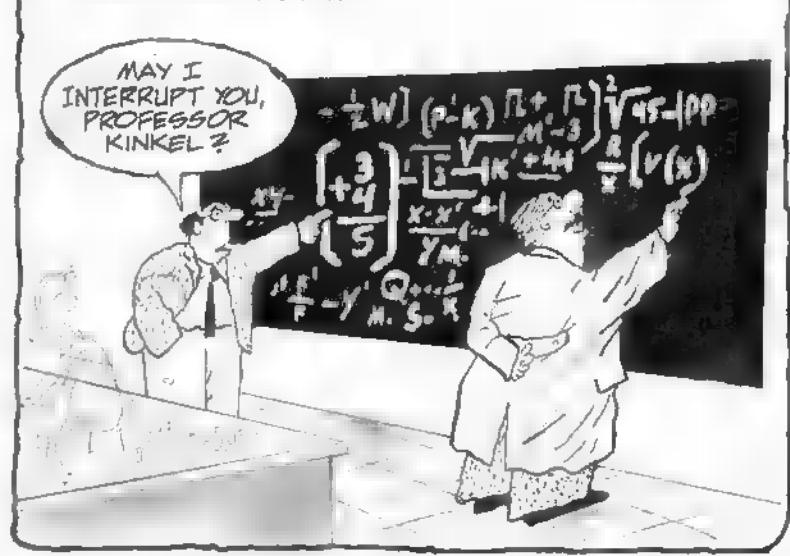
### BAKING CONTEST LOSER



### RELAY RACE LOSER

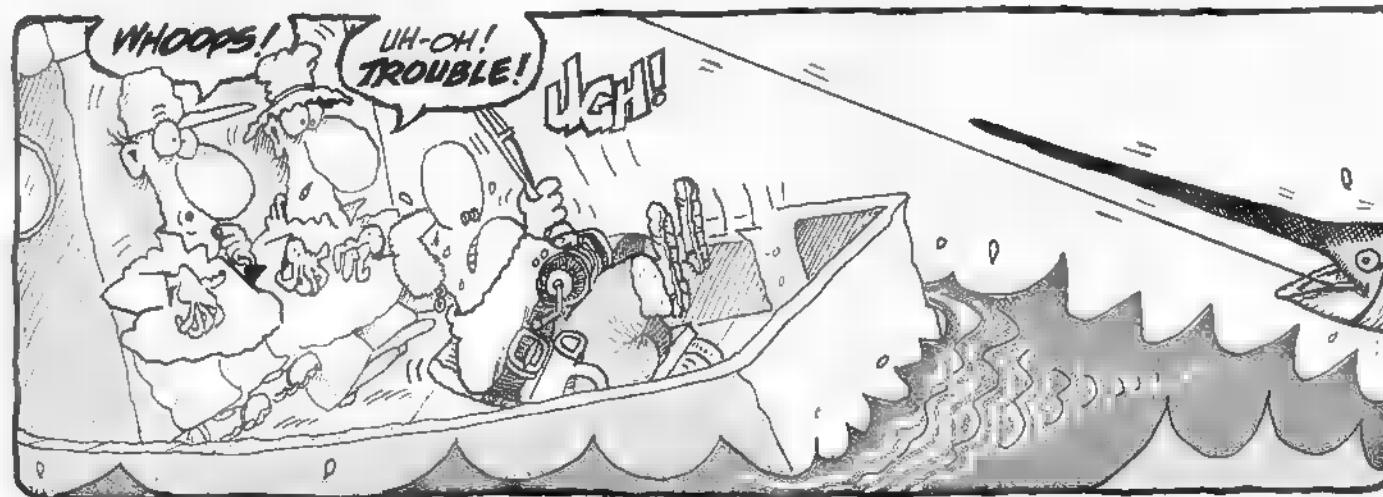
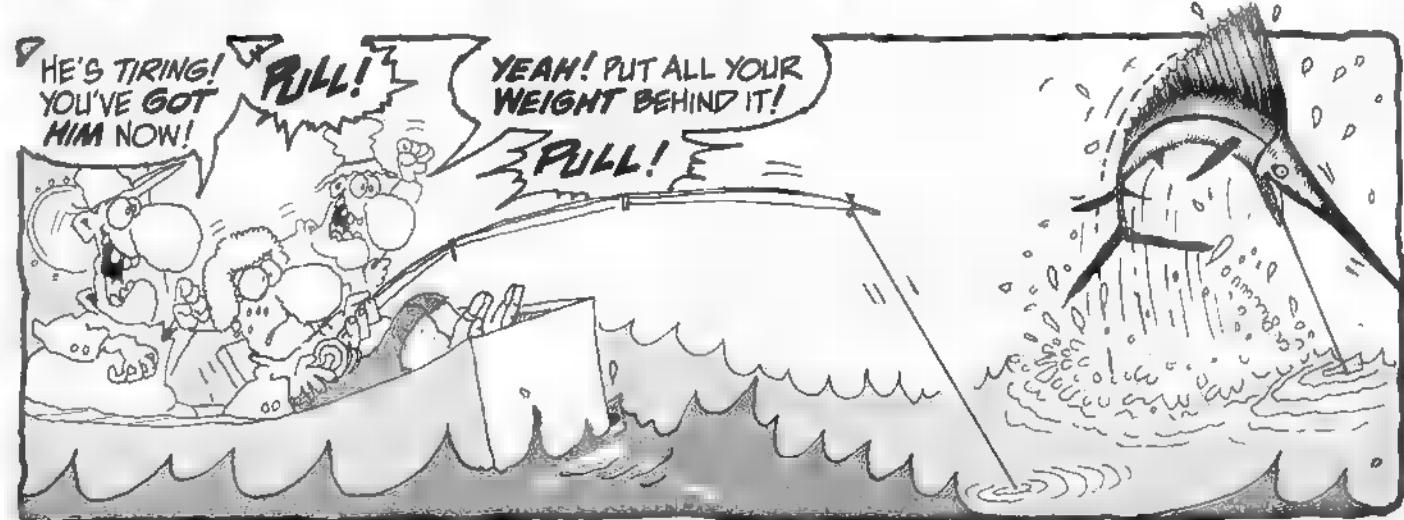


### NOBEL PRIZE LOSER



BEAUTY PAGEANT LOSER

# THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

Going out to eat in a restaurant would be a truly wonderful experience if it weren't for the food, the service and the sanitary problems! But fret not: Simply solve these problems with...

# MAD'S RESTAURANT SURVIVAL KIT

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

## THE 12 MOST COMMON RESTAURANT PROBLEMS...

INATTENTIVE WAITERS



WRONG ORDERS



STICKY TABLETOPS



BEVERAGE-FILLED SAUCERS



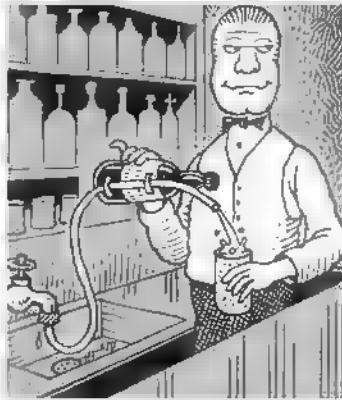
AMBIENT SMOKE



UNCLEAN UTENSILS



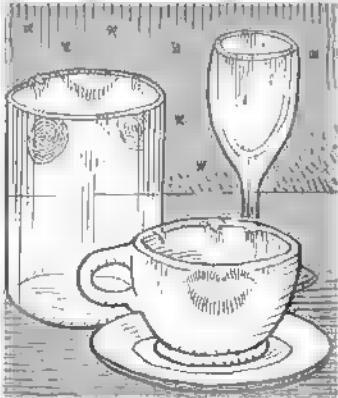
WATERED-DOWN BAR DRINKS



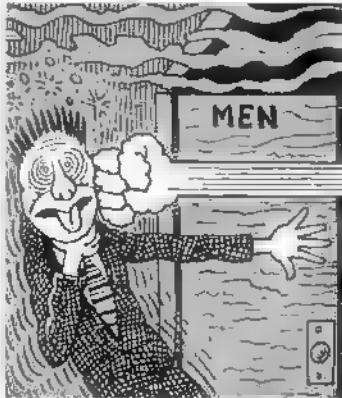
FORGOTTEN PROPERTY



GERMY GLASSES AND CUPS



FOUL SMELLING WASHROOMS



UNEVEN TABLES



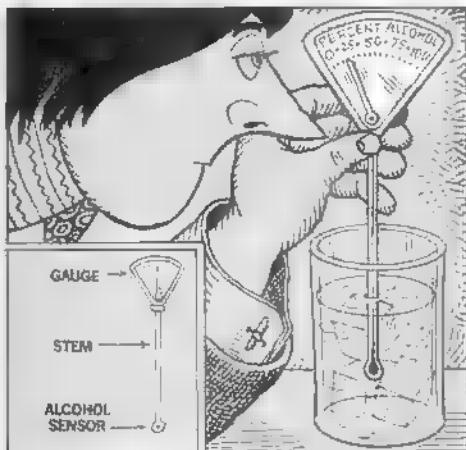
OVERCROWDING



...AND HOW TO SOLVE THEM

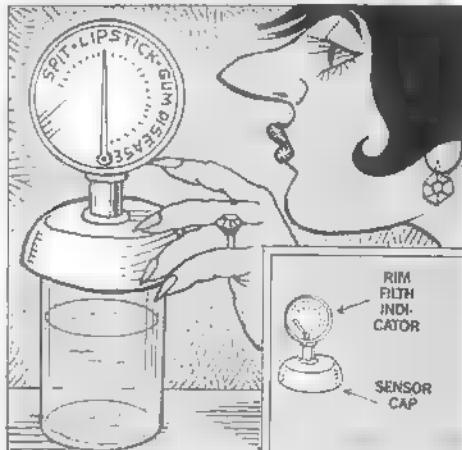


## BAR DRINK ANALYZER



A few drinks can jack up your restaurant bill tremendously. You should at least get what you pay for—and this handy gadget makes sure you will!

## GLASS AND CUP RIM CLEANLINESS DETECTOR



Glasses and cups may look clean but may not have been washed properly. With this detector you can avoid getting smeared with other's lip sludge!

# RESTAURANT HANDY CAR

## AMBIENT SMOKE DISPENSER



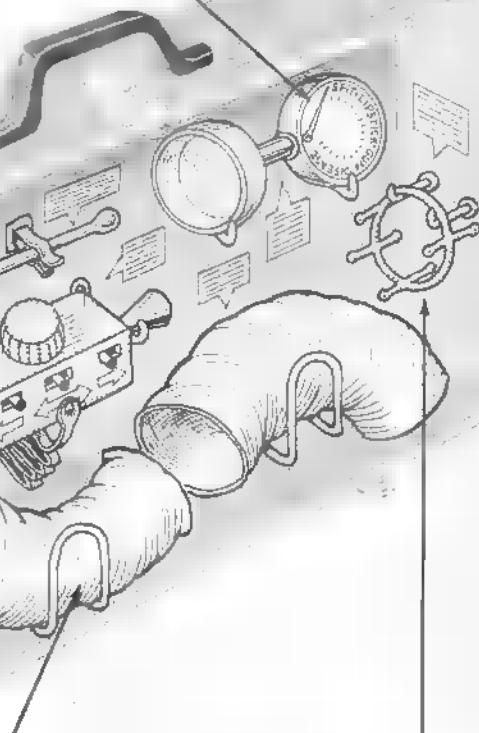
Whether the smoke is coming from your dining partner or drifting over from the smoking section, this device blows it back to the perpetrator! Sends powerful stream of air forward, backward or both!



You can wave, you can yell, you can even throw a tantrum! If a waiter wants to ignore you, nothing helps—except these flares! Once they explode, your waiter will be scared to death and no longer capable of pretending he doesn't notice you!

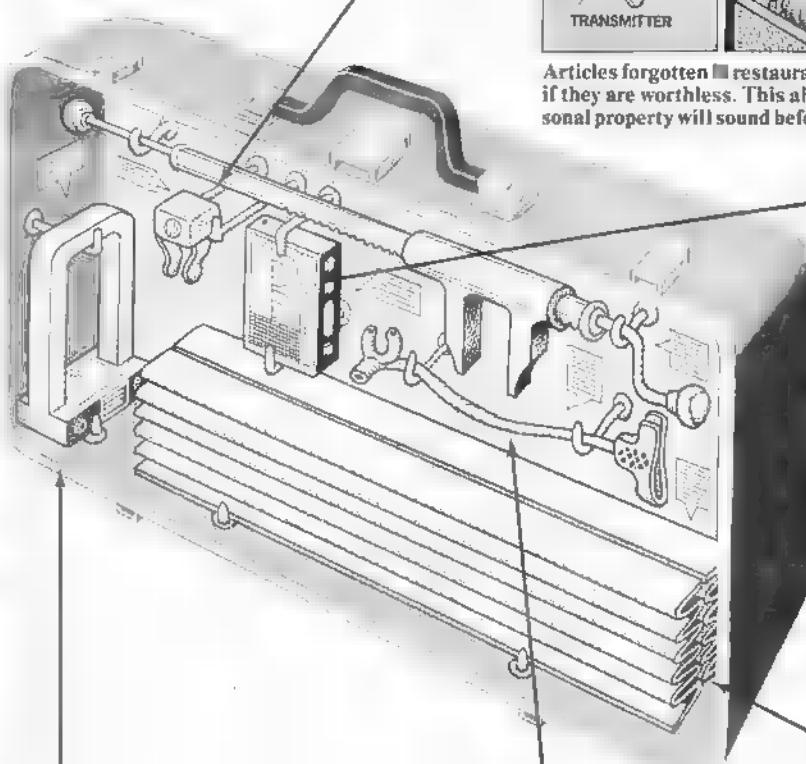


If you've ever put your elbows down on invisible maple syrup residue, then you know how valuable and practical these protectors can be. Also guards against recent wet-wiping by bus boys using filthy towels that haven't been washed in years!

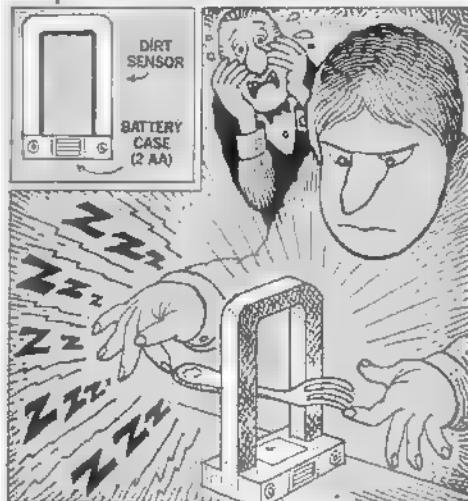


Beverages often arrive in saucers half full of spilled liquid. Unsuspecting diner lifts cup and drips fluid all over clothing. This little cup support puts an end to that pesky problem once and for all!

# SURVIVAL KIT TRYING CASE

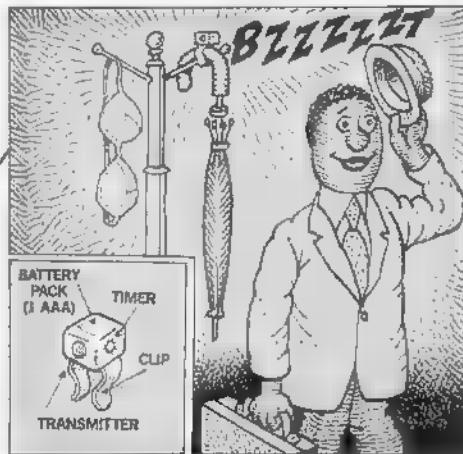


## UTENSIL STERILIZER CHECKPOINT



Battery operated utensil sterilizer is a tiny version of airport check-point. Germ-laden, unsanitary forks, spoons and knives set off irritating, high-pitched squeals that alert customers and the restaurant's owner into cleaning up his act—fast!

## FORGOTTEN PROPERTY ALARM



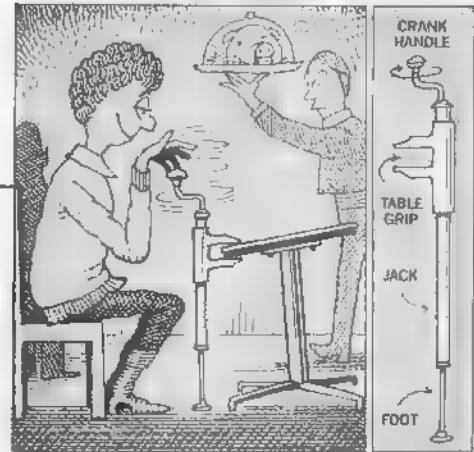
Articles forgotten in restaurants are only recovered if they are worthless. This alarm clipped onto personal property will sound before you're able to leave!

## ORDER RECORDER



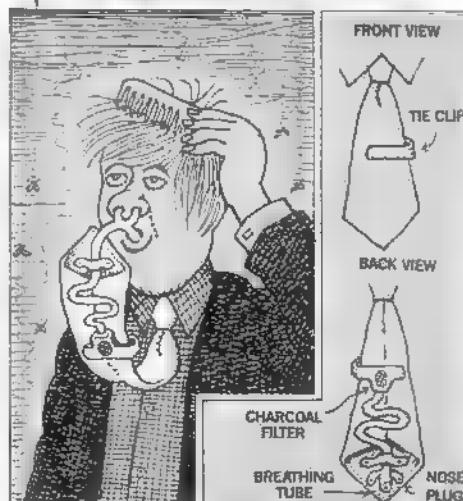
Some waiters get downright nasty when told they brought the wrong order. With this handy recorder they're nailed and sheepishly get you the right food!

## E-Z TABLE LEVELER



Nothing is more annoying than a tippy table. Sticking wads of paper, spoons, etc. under leg never really works. This device attaches to and cranks up any part of table that requires it!

## RESTROOM INHALATION SYSTEM



Tie clip air filtration system solves the problem of restaurant bathrooms that smell like sewers in Calcutta after an outbreak of dysentery. In back of tie is a charcoal filter complete with breathing tube and nose plug for normal, carefree inhalation!

## INTIMACY PROTECTOR



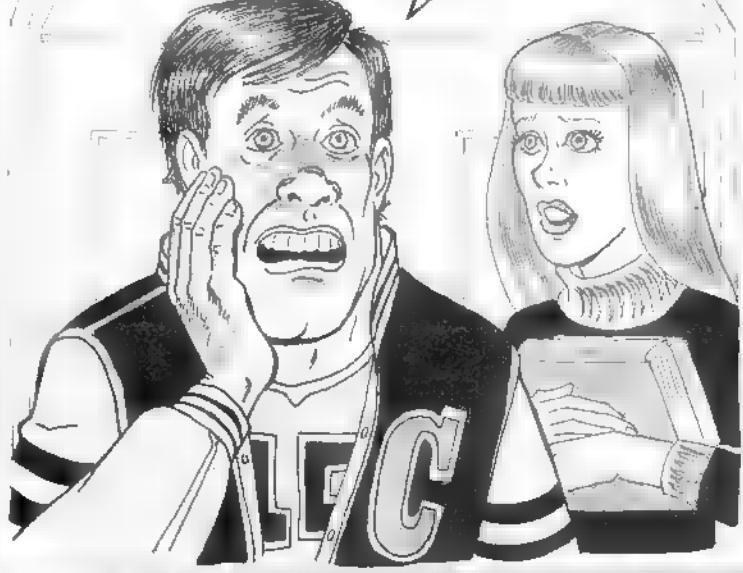
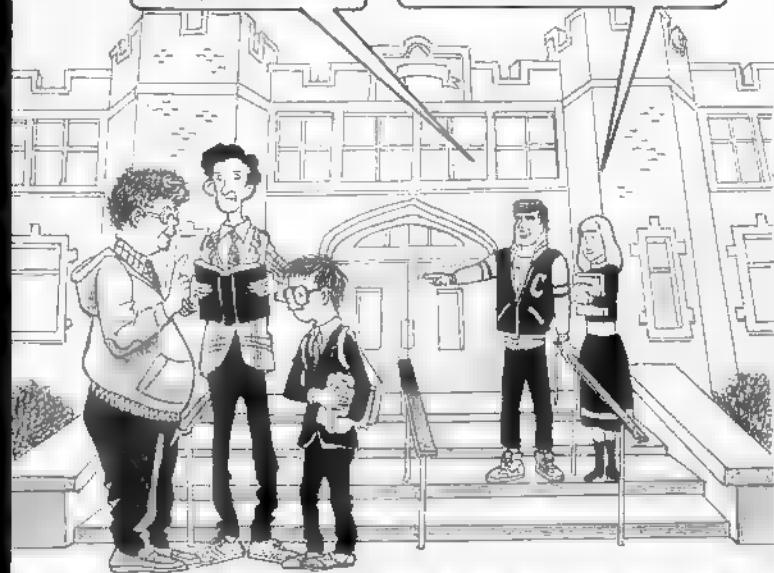
To increase profits, restaurants are making tables smaller and cramming them together. This fan partition opens easily and slips between tables! Two are provided for times you're stuck in the middle. Folds to a space-saving six square inches in size! 25

## THE FUTURE

Look at that bunch of nerds! I tell you, this school is a dumping ground for wimps and dorks!

Those kids? Are you kidding? They're the top students in the city! They're all in honors classes—science, math, computer technology...

Yipes! Do you realize that in a few years the world will be taken over by nerds, dorks, and wimps?



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHT

## PARENTS

I'm so lucky! My girl friend has the greatest parents in the world!

Yeah? What makes them so great?

I don't know—they're never home!



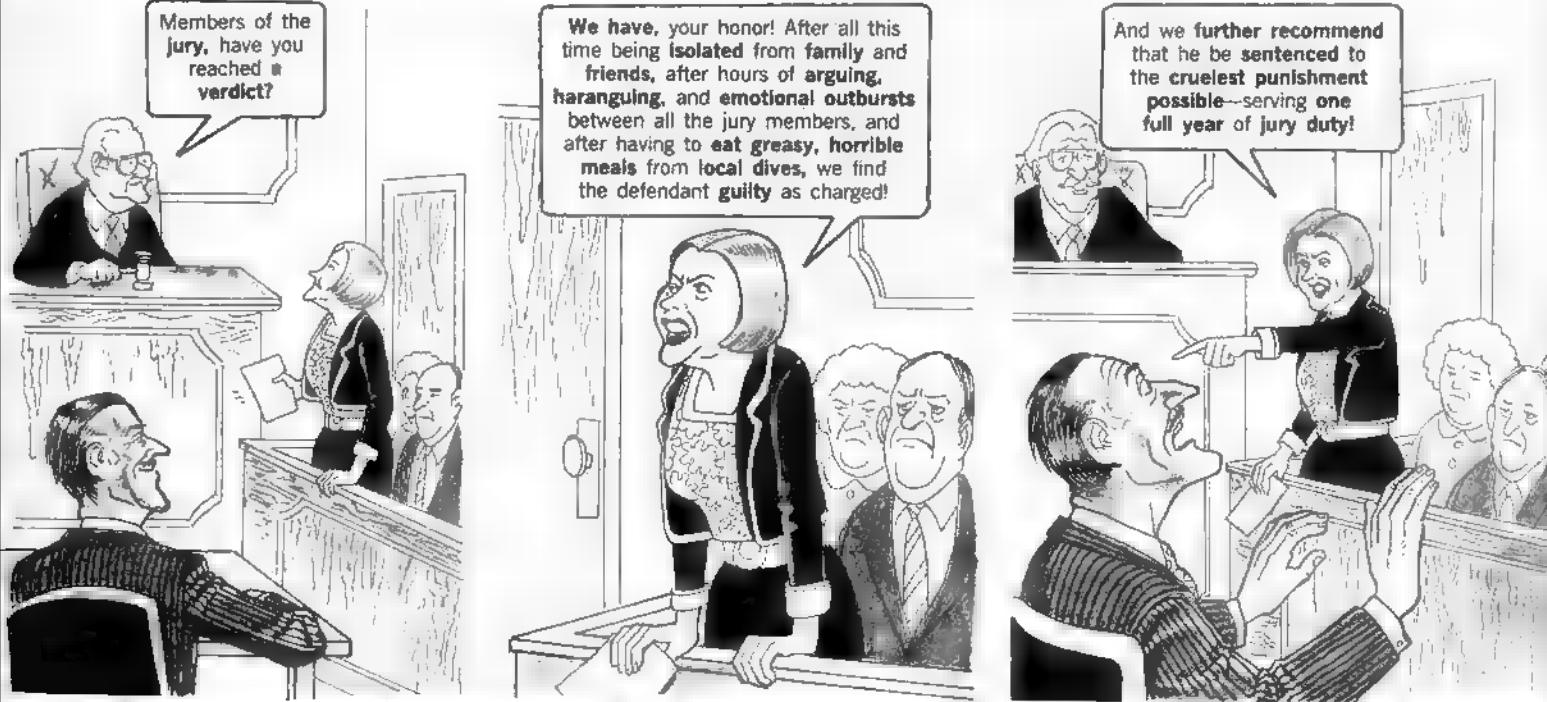
## PRIORITIES



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## JUSTICE

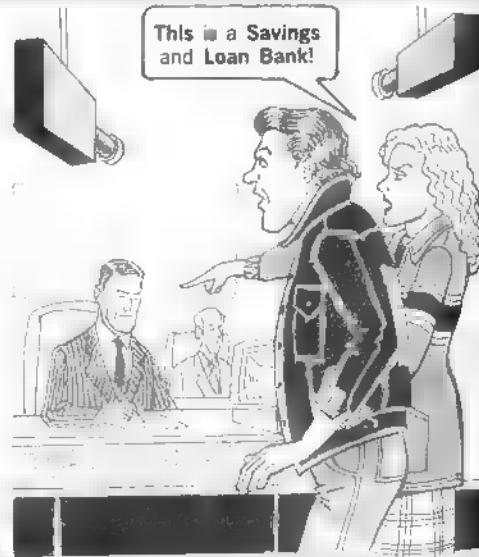
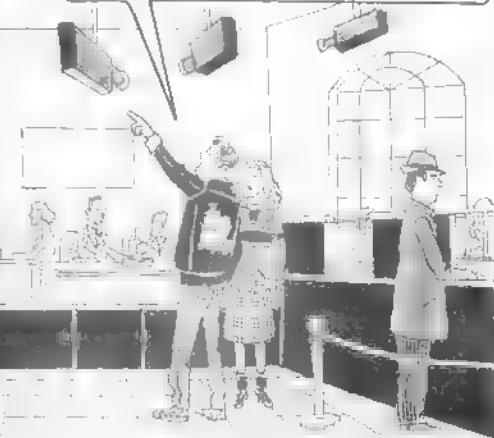


## SURVEILANCE

You want to see something really stupid?  
Look! The TV security cameras are turned the **wrong way**—they're pointing in the direction of the bank officers!

That's not so stupid!

This is a **Savings and Loan Bank!**



## DEALS

Dad, you agreed that I could have my own telephone if I figured out a way to pay for it myself! Well, I did!

Then I honor our agreement!

Great! All you have to do is raise my allowance to cover the monthly charges!



## EXERCISE

Your **husband** is putting on a lot of **weight**! He should do more **physical activity**!

Well, I did get him to agree to do more **chores** around the house!



## MODERN TECHNOLOGY

Darn it! I locked the wire hanger inside the car!

How are we going to get the door open?

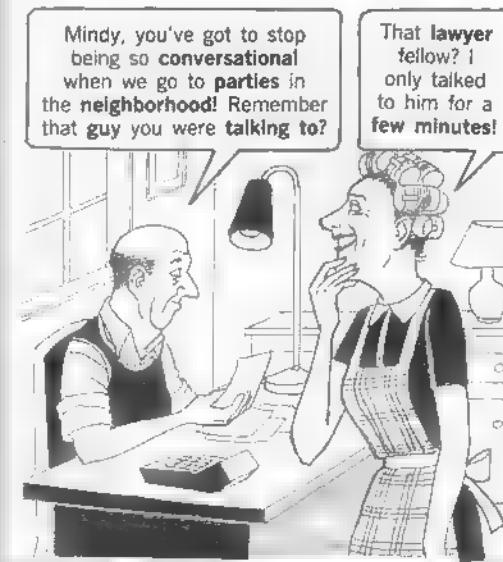
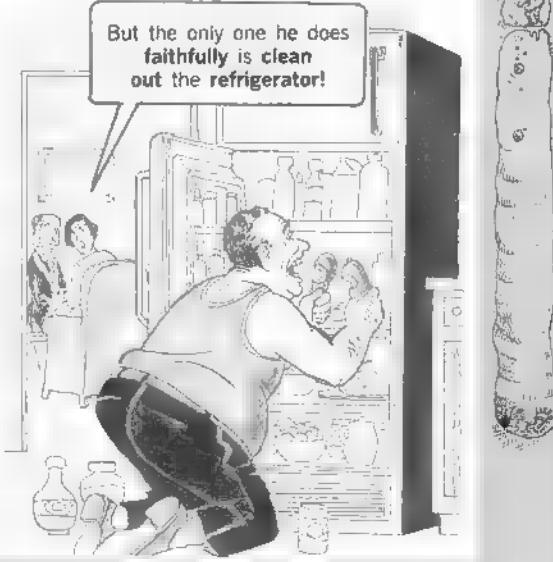
I'll use my keys!



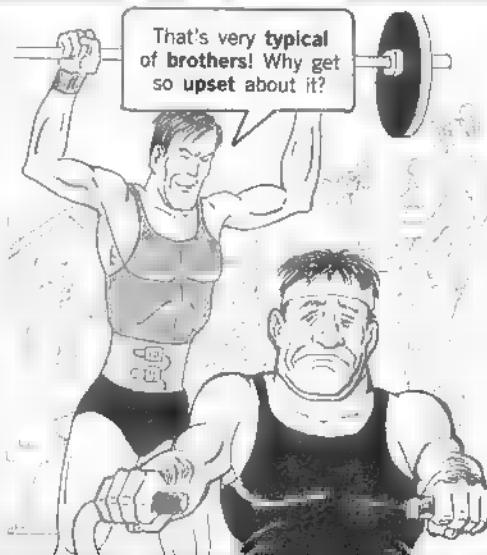
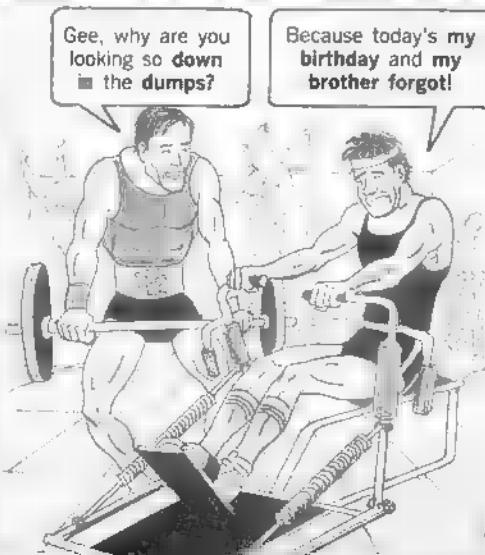
## BUDGETS



## SOCIALIZING



## MEMORY



We're twins!

# THE OFFICE

Who's the idiot who used up all the paper in the FAX machine and didn't order a new supply?

Er, ah, it was, ah, you, boss!

Well, I'll overlook it this time, but don't let it happen again!



## QUALIFICATIONS

I've had ■ I'm quitting school and going out to work!

That's wonderful! You haven't even finished the fifth grade! What job are you qualified to hold?

I'll teach the fourth grade!



## DOCTORS

Doctor, it's bad enough to keep me sitting in your waiting room for three hours...

...now you tell me I need more exercise!

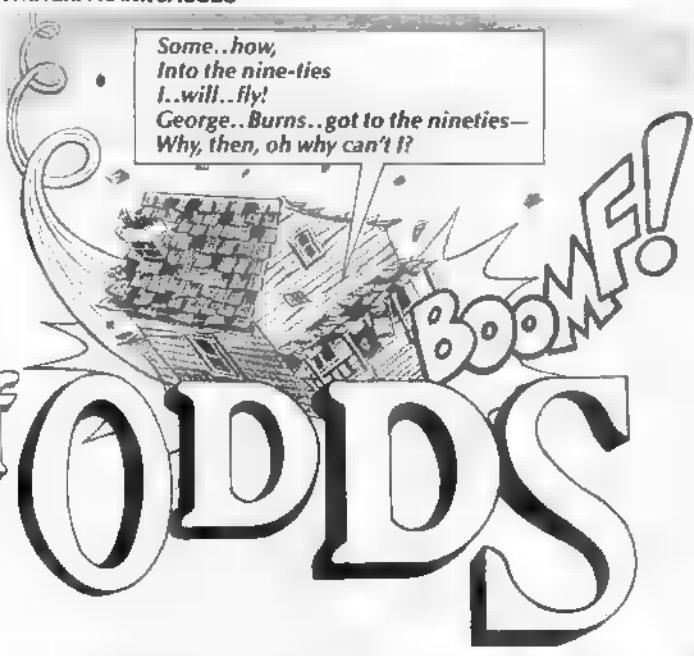
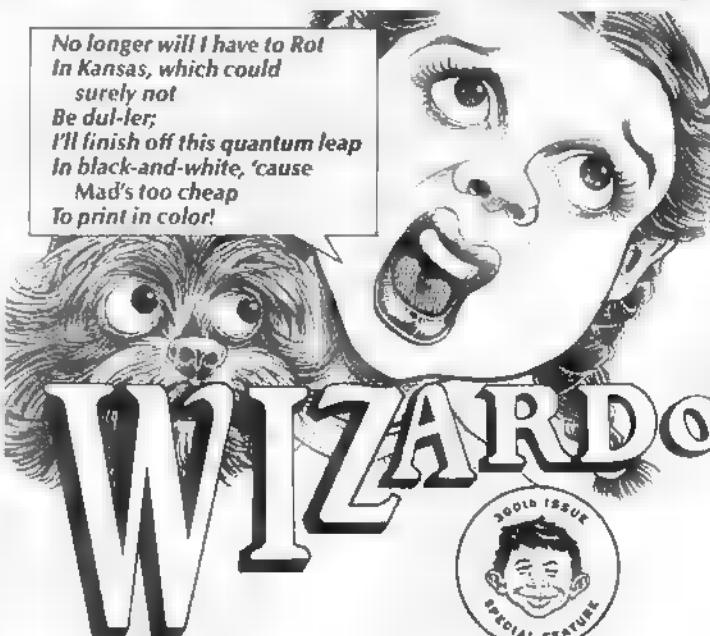


TOTO RECALL DEPT.



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



# WIZARD of ODDS



Where  
am  
I?  
Who  
are  
you?

This is the Land  
of Odds! I'm Vanna,  
the Beautiful but  
Otherwise Not Too Gifted  
Witch ■ the West!

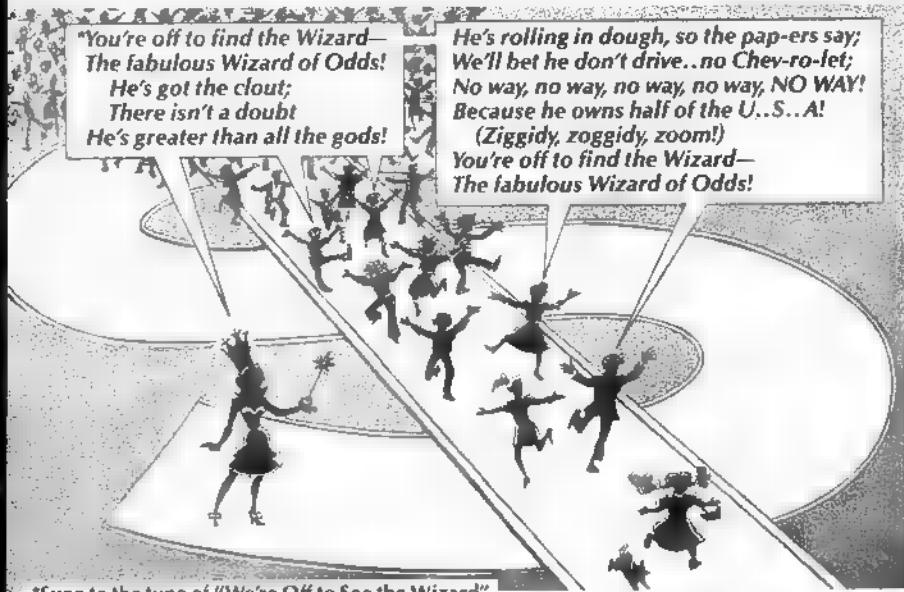
Who are all these  
people wearing  
designer clothes and  
showing off their  
Rolexes and implants?

They're Yupkins!  
They're happy because  
your house landed on  
Leona, the Greedy  
Witch of the East!

Who's the  
other one  
buried beneath  
that huge  
pile ■ shoes?

That's Imelda,  
the Greedy  
Witch of the  
FAR East!  
You knocked  
her off, too!





"Once... I had some crows to scare here;  
The cornfields now are bare here,  
Without a single cob;  
Once my life... was abundant;  
Now I'm what you call redundant,  
'Cause I haven't got a job!"



"Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"

"Where's the farm? You may have guessed it;  
The bankers repossessed it;  
They're tougher than the mob;  
It's a bitch... being' idle,  
And I'm feelin' suicidal,  
'Cause I haven't got a job!"



Why  
didn't  
you put  
some  
money  
away for  
a rainy  
day?

I did—  
in a  
Savings  
and  
Loan  
that went  
belly up!

Look, I hate it here **too!**  
Come with me to see the  
Wizard of Odds in  
Ephemeral City!  
Maybe he can get us back to  
Kansas in 1939, and you can  
scare crows again!

Anything  
beats this!  
I'll  
just  
stuff  
myself  
together,  
and ...

We're off to find  
the Wizard ...

Something's  
alive  
in that  
land fill!

It's a Tin Man!  
What's he  
doing in such  
an awful place?

Where else  
can you go  
when you're  
unwanted?



"Once I was the king of metals  
For pots and pans and kettles;  
I'm now no longer "in";  
Here I rot... slowly rusting;  
To the Yuppies I'm disgusting,  
'Cause I'm only made of tin!"

"They'd prefer me silver-plated;  
With chrome they'd be elated,  
But now I just can't win;  
You can see... where it's got me;  
I'd be happy if you shot me,  
'Cause I'm only made of tin!"



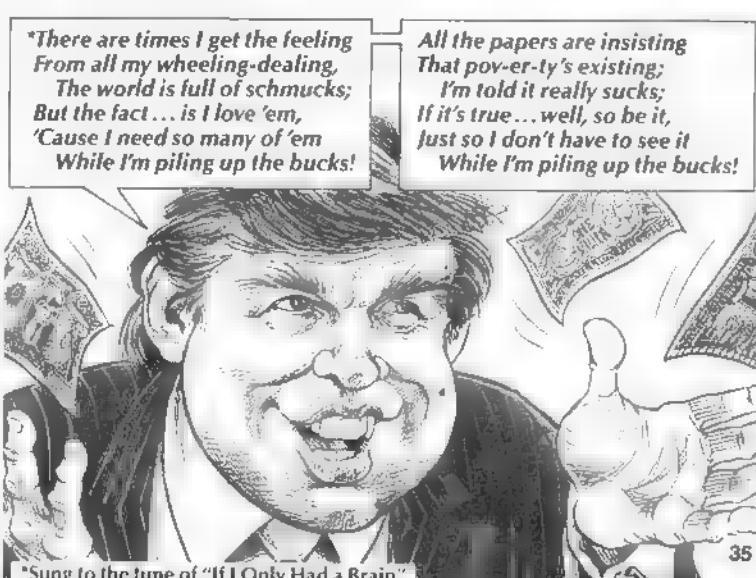
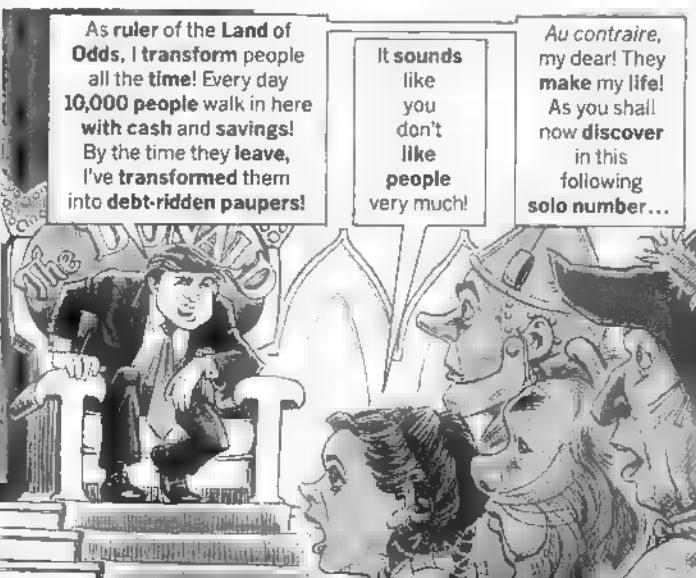
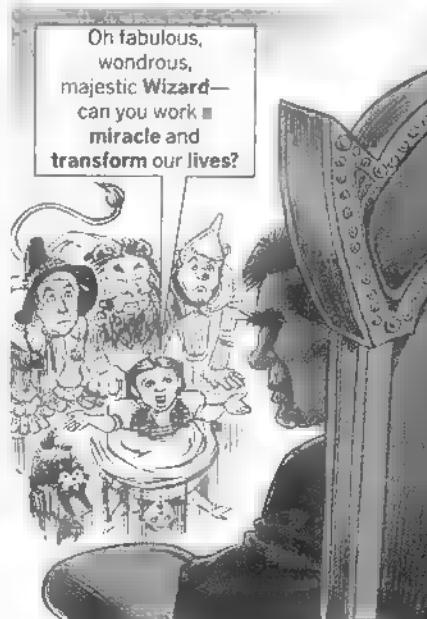
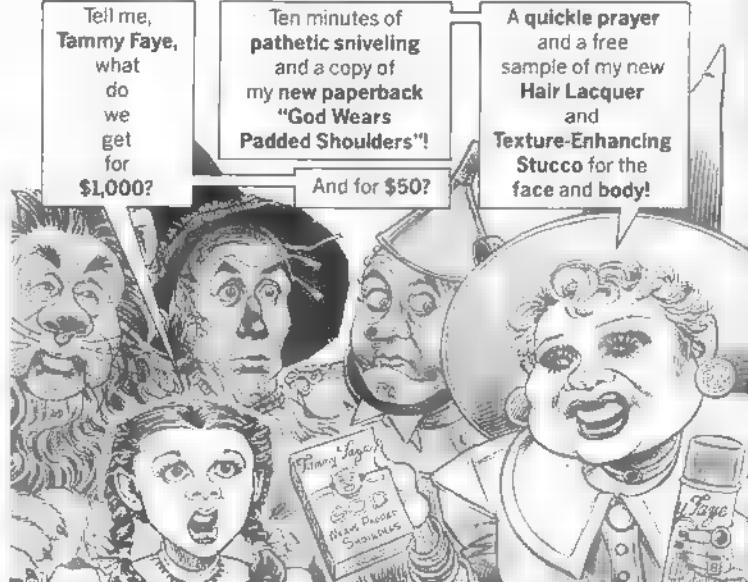
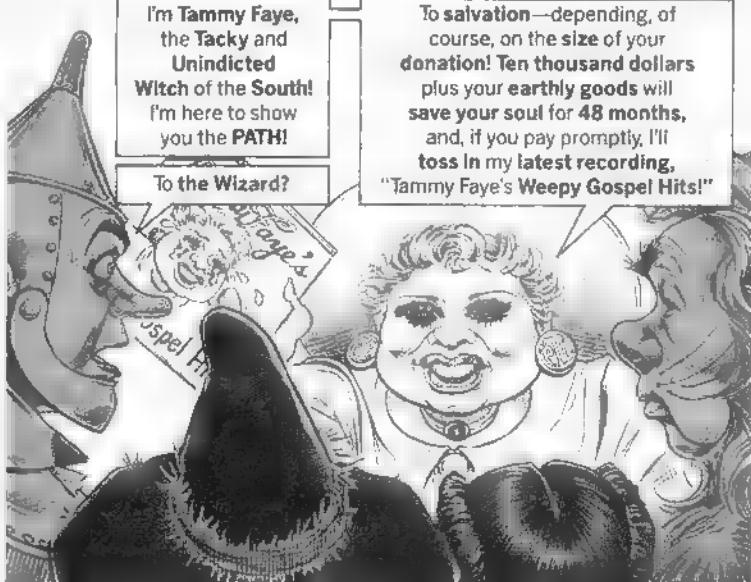
"Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Heart"





*\*Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had the Nerve"*





O great Wizard, please use your powers so I can have a job again!

Jobs are for losers, Scarecrow! Get into junk bonds or phony real estate schemes! Or get control of a union's pension fund! Better still, become a televangelist! There's a world out there just waiting to be taken!

Well, that doesn't really sound fair or ethical, but I guess you know what you're talking about!

What about me, Wizard? send me back to a time when the world respected tin!

Not for you, big guy! You're gonna change your body to plastic! You won't rust, and, being non-biodegradable, you'll be around forever!

But I've heard that's bad for the environment!



Whose environment? Not mine, kiddo! Every sucker in this place carries plastic, which makes for easy credit, which makes for lots more money coming to me!

Gee, that sounds awfully selfish and inconsiderate of others, but I bow to your judgment!

Don't forget me, Wizard! I remain in 1990, I'll wind up extinct!

Terrific! As long as you're the only lion alive, you'll be one of a kind, an instant celebrity! You'll make a fortune on public appearances!

That sounds like profiting from the misery of others, but you're the Wizard, so you must be right!

What about me, Wizard? I thought I'd find a kinder, gentler world here, but all I see is greed and glitz and nobody caring about anything! I want to go back to Kansas in 1939, and nothing you can say will make me change my mind!



How about this? Stick around and I'll put you up in a penthouse with a limo and ten grand a week in spending money! In a couple of years, after you fill out, you could be my steady bimbo!

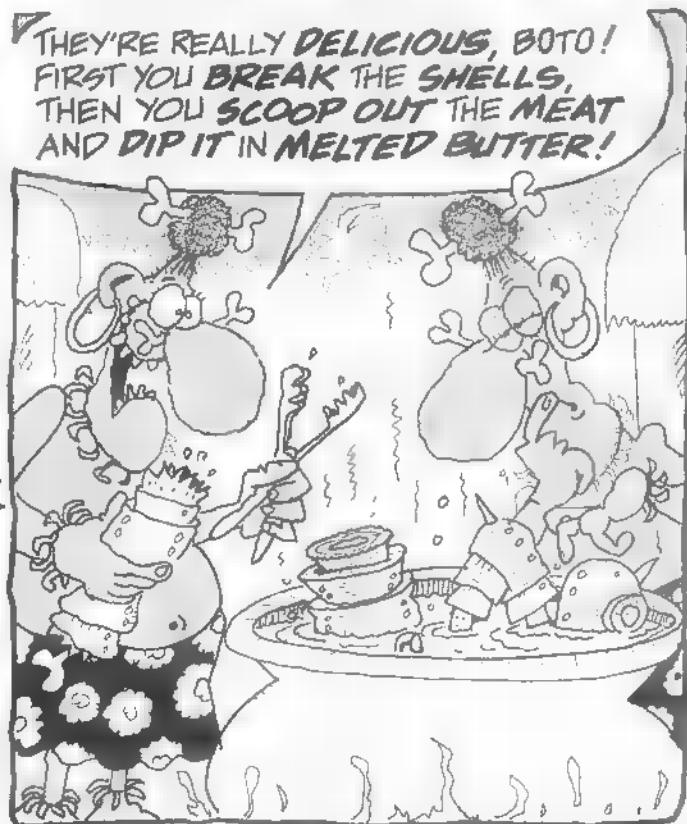
Gosh, those sound like the words of a sexist oaf who only considers women to be property and cheap playthings! But I know you don't mean it that way, so how can I say no?

We're glad we found the Wizard—  
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!  
His good advice  
Is worth any price;  
So what if he rips off clods?

He's making a fortune in rev-e-nues;  
He's raking it in...while suck-ers lose  
And lose, and lose, and lose,  
and lose, AND LOSE!  
And pays all his debts with I.O.U.'s!  
(Ziggyd, zoggyd, zoom!)  
We're glad we found the Wizard—  
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!



# THE TROUBLING TRIBAL TRANSGRESSION

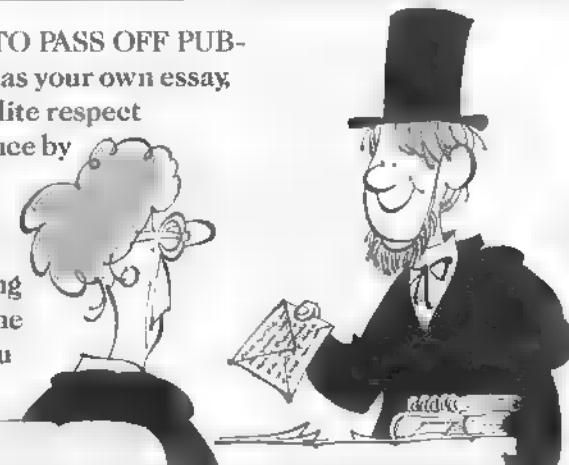


**MIND OVER MANNERS DEPT.**

Years ago, your grandparents sharpened their social skills at etiquette school. By the time your parents needed training, such schools had generally disappeared, but one could still bone up by reading books by experts like Emily Post. Those books are out-

# A MAD ETIQUETTE BOOK

**W**HEN TRYING TO PASS OFF PUBLISHED material as your own essay, always show polite respect for your teacher's intelligence by stealing obscure works of unknown authors. Submitting Lincoln's Gettysburg Address as your own writing may imply that you think the instructor is as dumb as you are.



**E**THNICALLY OFFENSIVE jokes are rarely appreciated by the person whose nationality is the butt of the joke. Such jokes can often be made socially acceptable with a minor change, such as, "How many Aleutian Islanders does it take to change a light bulb?"



**A**LTHOUGH IT IS appropriate to worry about the possible theft of your unattended motorcycle, friends may still consider it rude if you ride into their living room without first asking permission. Your thoughtfulness will be especially appreciated in homes with white carpeting and antique furniture.



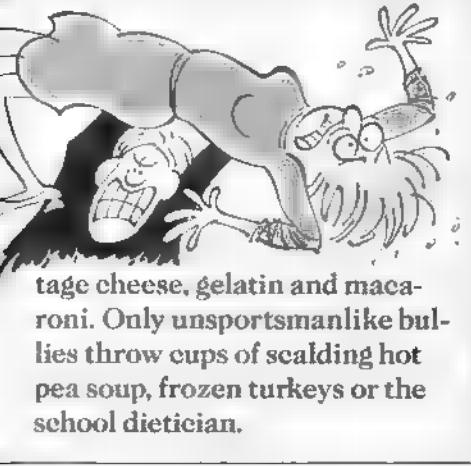
**G**OOD ETIQUETTE requires that participants in a food fight confine themselves to throwing soft, messy items, such as cot-

**C**ASUAL SPORTSWEAR of a neutral shade is the preferred attire for visiting injured friends in the hospital. Wearing gang "colors" on such occasions may be thought impolite, especially if your gang was responsible for the injuries that led to the friend's hospitalization.

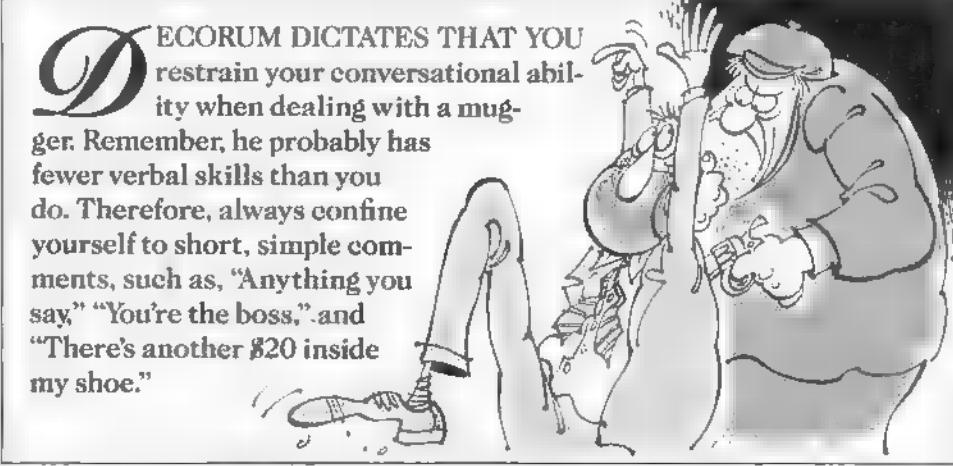


dated now, so modern teens have nowhere to turn for guidance, right? Wrong! MAD, the magazine of gracious gentility, stands by to help our youth through the touchy situations of today. So hold your nose high (and stop picking it!) as you acquire poise by reading...

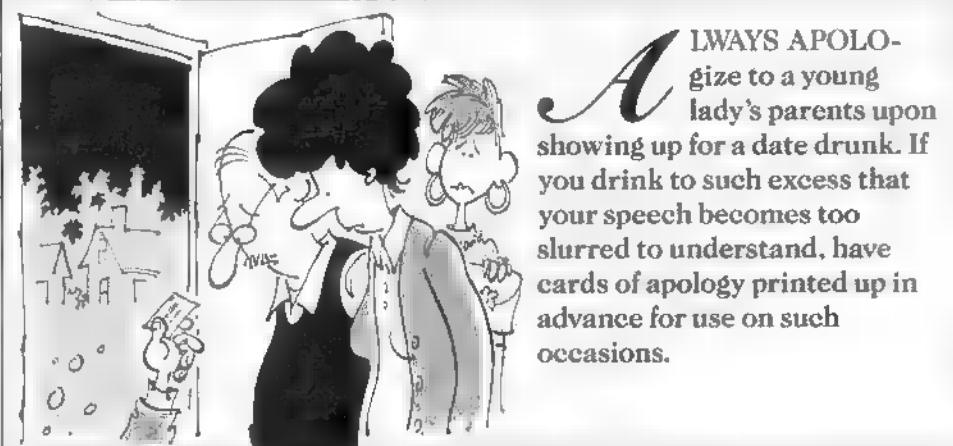
# GUIDE FOR '9000s



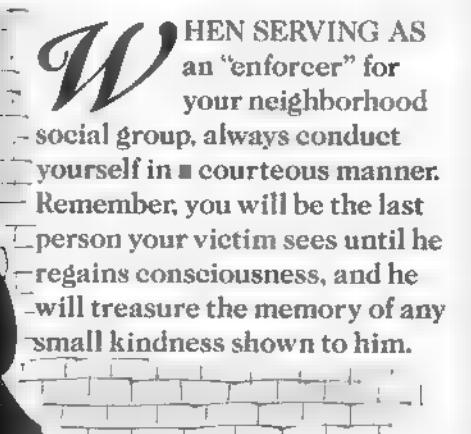
tage cheese, gelatin and macaroni. Only unsportsmanlike bullies throw cups of scalding hot pea soup, frozen turkeys or the school dietician.



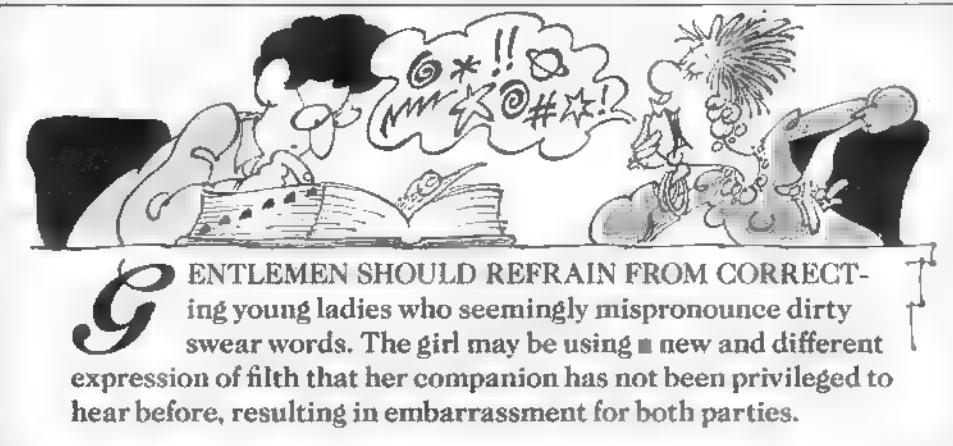
**D**ECORUM DICTATES THAT YOU restrain your conversational ability when dealing with a mugger. Remember, he probably has fewer verbal skills than you do. Therefore, always confine yourself to short, simple comments, such as, "Anything you say," "You're the boss," and "There's another \$20 inside my shoe."



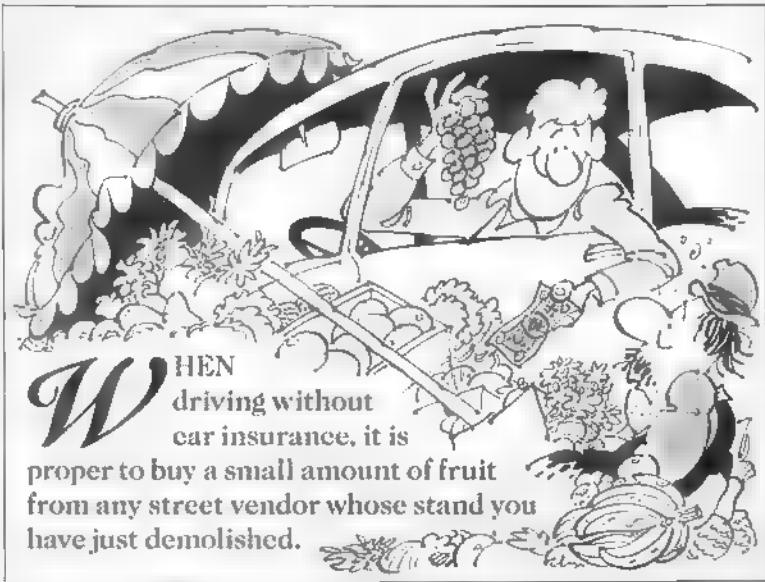
**A**LWAYS APOLOGIZE to a young lady's parents upon showing up for a date drunk. If you drink to such excess that your speech becomes too slurred to understand, have cards of apology printed up in advance for use on such occasions.



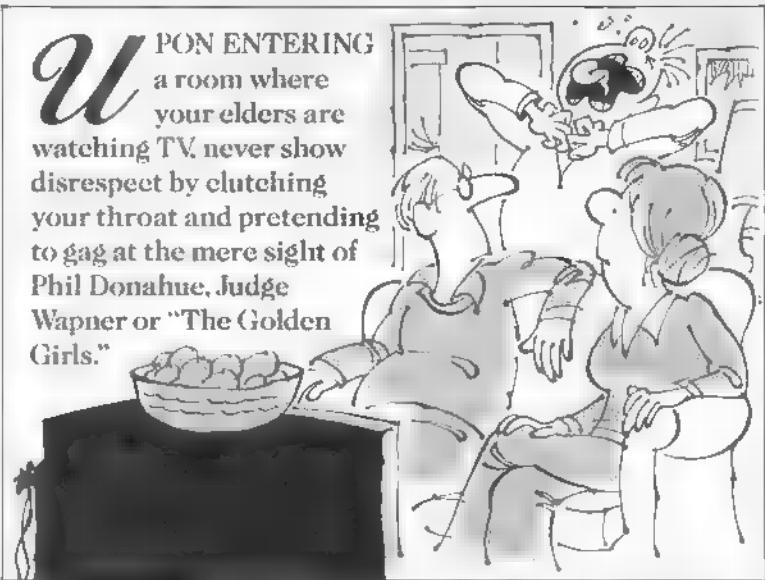
**W**HEN SERVING AS an "enforcer" for your neighborhood social group, always conduct yourself in a courteous manner. Remember, you will be the last person your victim sees until he regains consciousness, and he will treasure the memory of any small kindness shown to him.



**G**ENTLEMEN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM CORRECTING young ladies who seemingly mispronounce dirty swear words. The girl may be using a new and different expression of filth that her companion has not been privileged to hear before, resulting in embarrassment for both parties.



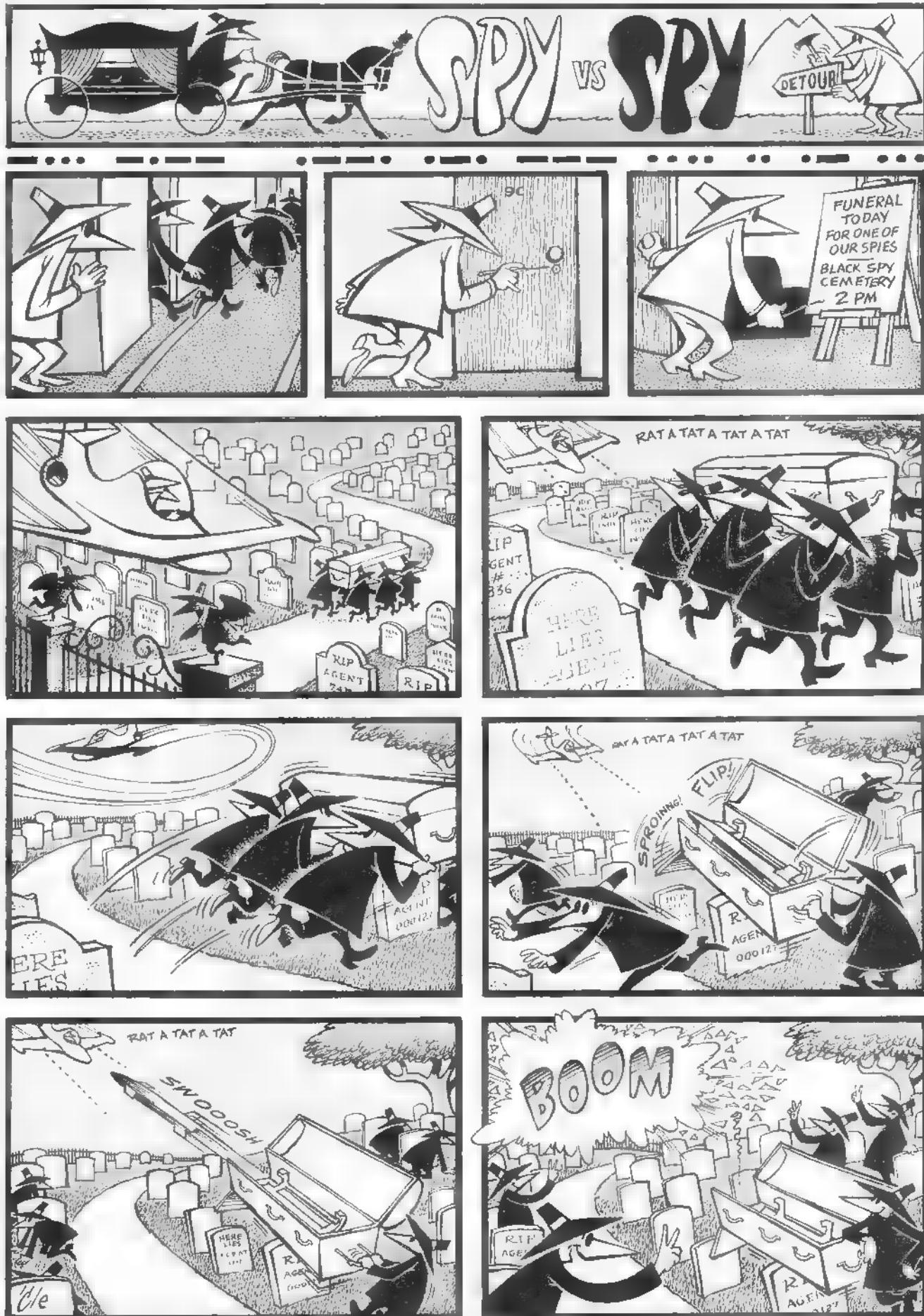
**W**HEN driving without car insurance, it is proper to buy a small amount of fruit from any street vendor whose stand you have just demolished.



**A**FIRM HANDSHAKE IS THE ACCEPTABLE form of greeting between gentlemen, except at times when heavy drug usage may necessitate your being placed in a strait-jacket. On such occasions, a bow from the waist or even a deferential nod of the head is deemed sufficient.



**W**HEN PHONING A "900" number to listen to a pornographic message, it is improper to charge the call to a friend's phone so it will appear on his parents' bill instead of yours. Always charge such calls to the home number of your phys. ed. teacher and let him try to explain them to his wife.





THE SOUTH WILL WRITHE AGAIN DEPT.

# GROAN WITH THE WIND

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: STAN HART



Miss Harlott,  
I'd like to be  
your beau!

Fiddle dee dee,  
Stuart Tareyton,  
you're much too  
mild-mannered  
for a woman  
like me!

Isn't there  
something  
I can  
do to  
impress  
you?

Well, if you were faster  
than a speeding bullet,  
more powerful than a  
locomotive, able to leap  
tall buildings in a  
single bound...

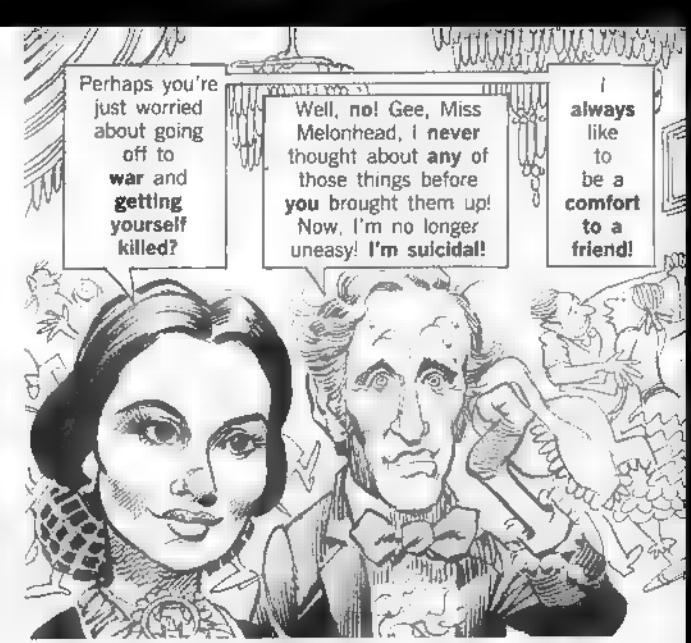
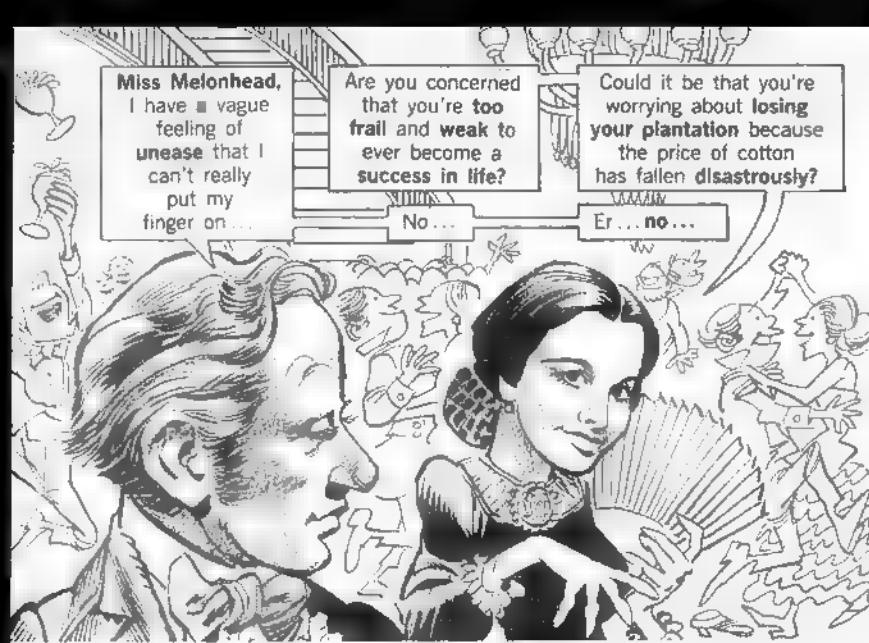
I'll  
work  
on  
it!

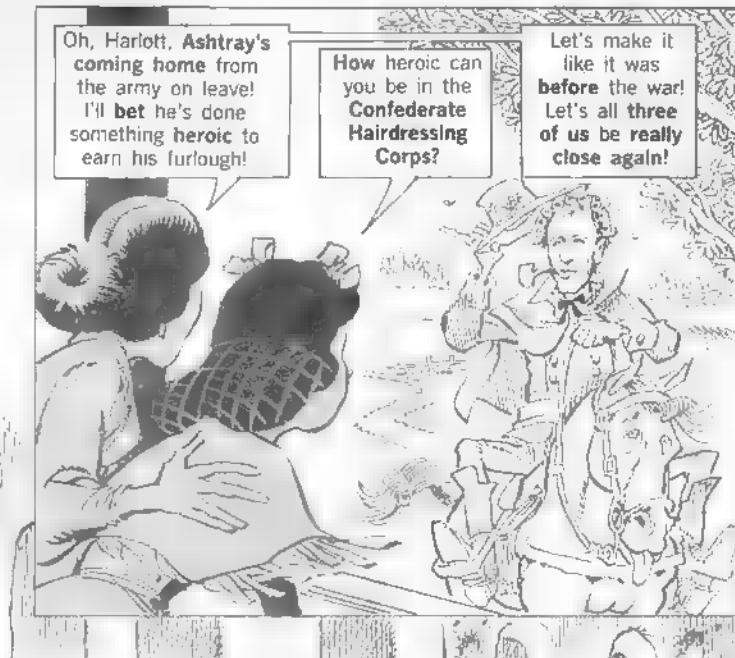
What do they call it  
when black folks work  
for no pay, while  
white folks get rich  
from their labors?

In 1860, they call  
it "Slavery".  
In 1990, they'll  
call it "College  
Basketball"!

I'm from Charleston,  
South Carolina.  
But that's all I'm  
going to tell you  
about myself!  
I prefer to remain  
a man of mystery!

The one thing that'll  
always remain a  
mystery is that if  
you're from South  
Carolina, what  
happened to your  
southern accent?



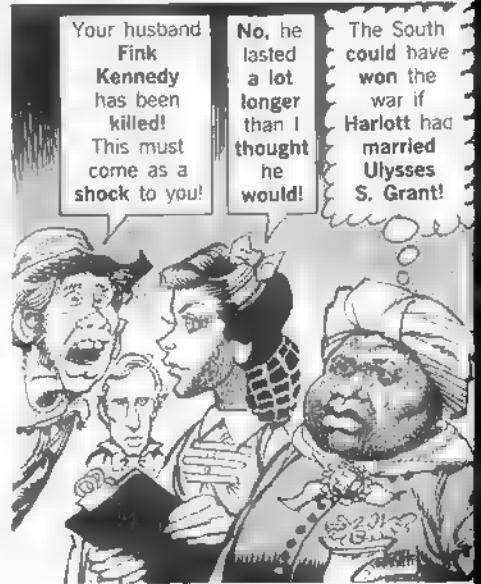
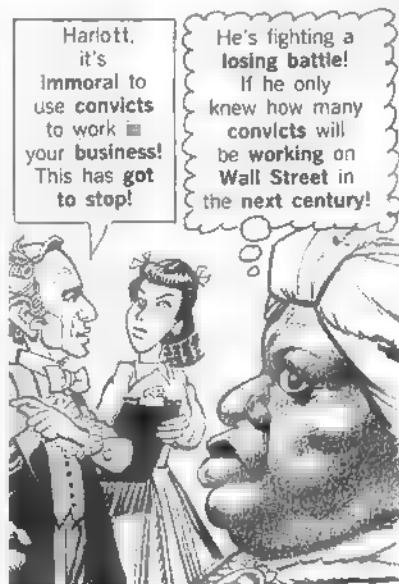
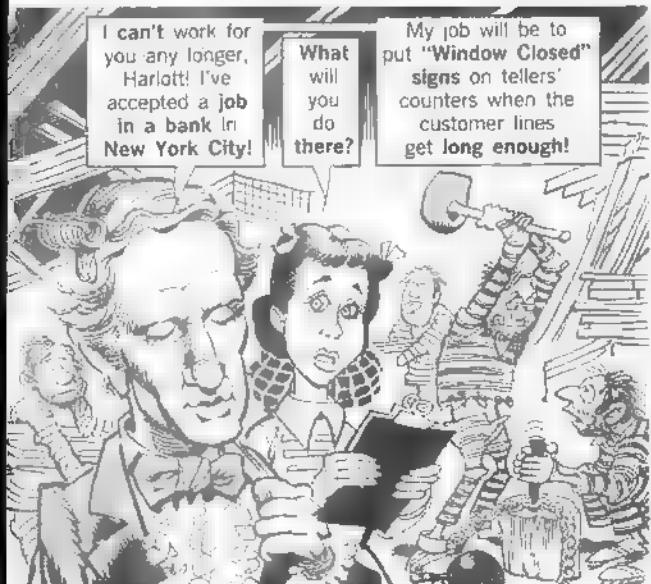
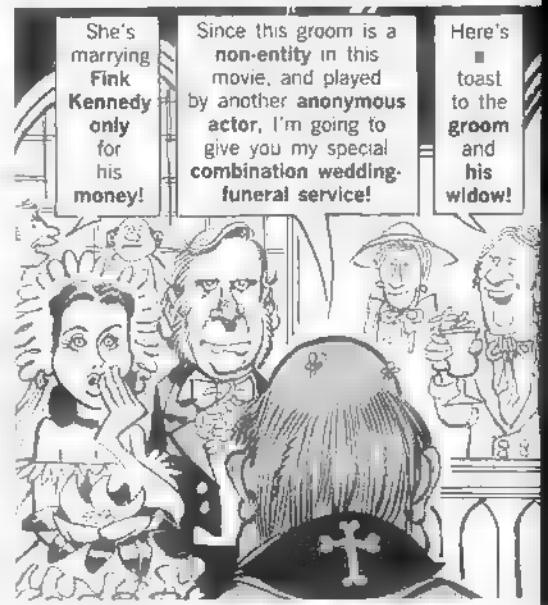
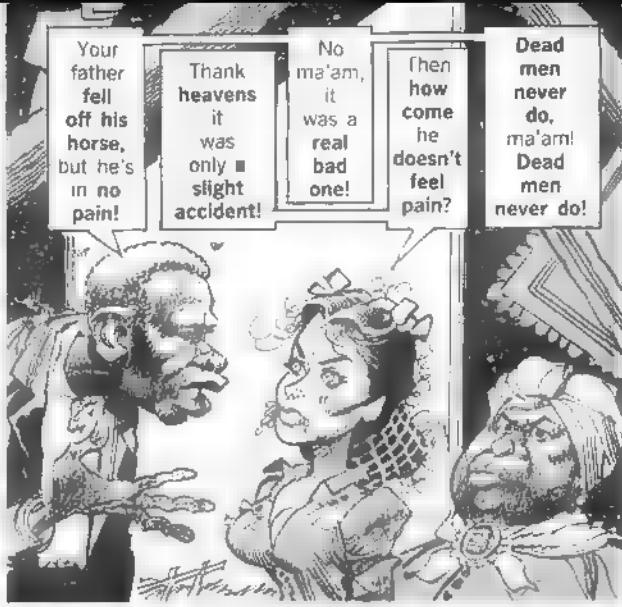


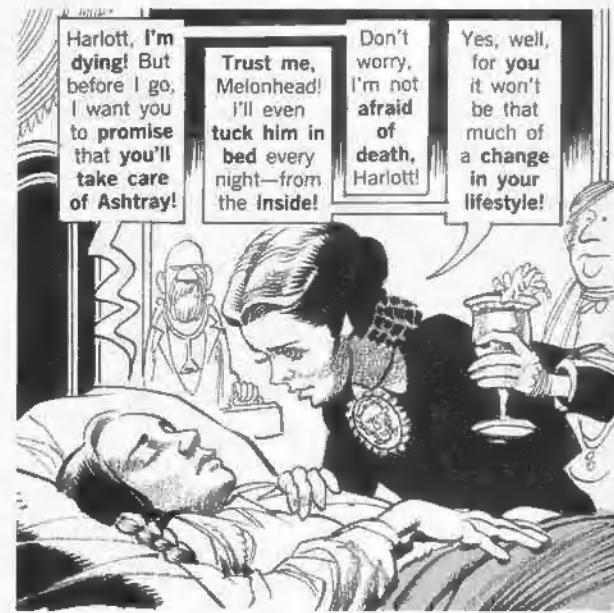
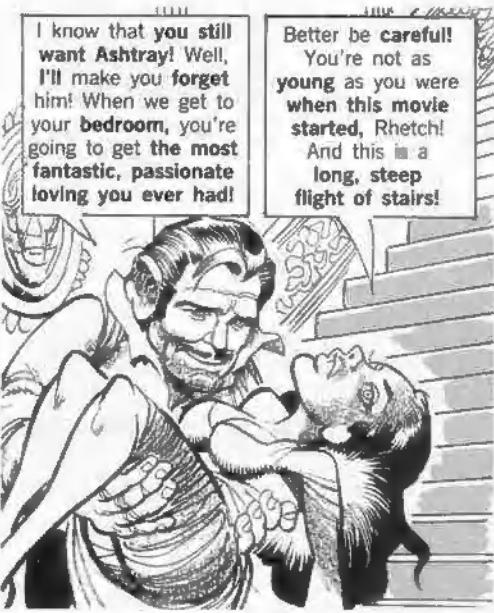
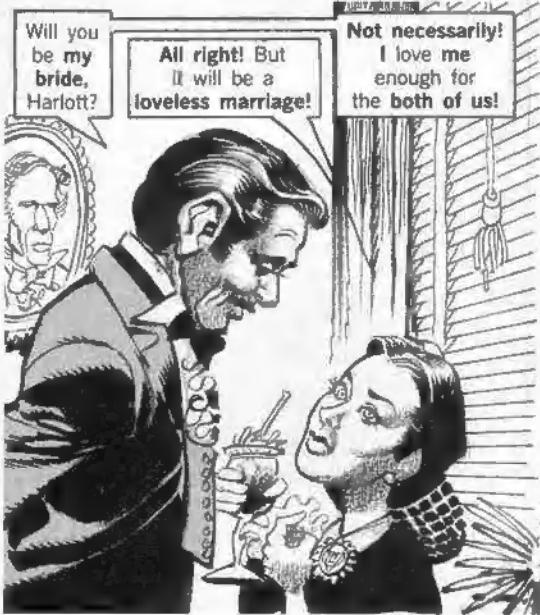
I'm twice the man he is— which is still not saying much! Harlott, you're selfish and spoiled and hateful and the biggest hedonist I ever met!

Then why do you want me?

Because I'm the biggest masochist you ever met!







## LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



### LEONARD—PART SCHTICK!

I started reading MAD when I was eight years old, and I certainly never dreamed that some day I'd wind up in the pages of your magazine. But, thanks to my cameo appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," there I am. To have risen to such a position in life that I've been caricatured by Mort Drucker is pretty heady stuff! Thanks for all the great reading you've given me over the years. Please say hello to the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for me!

Leonard Maltin  
"Entertainment Tonight"  
Hollywood, CA

**Leonard—We're glad you liked it, but when we asked Siskel and Ebert to review your appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," they gave it two thumbs down. Guess you just can't please all the critics!**—Ed.

### MOTION PICS AND PANS

I'm writing to thank you. Why? I thank you for publishing movie satires. They are always better than the original movies. They're funnier and a lot more creative. MAD saves me money 'cause I don't have to go to the movies!

Jeff Mirrione  
Hollister, CA

**Jeffy—Save even more money—Read our TV satires and you won't have to buy a set!**—Ed.

### SPIELBERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



**Mega-Director/Producer and MAD fan Steven Spielberg recently got some good news and some bad news. The good news was he received a selection of MAD issues featuring satires of his great motion pictures! The bad news was that they were hand-delivered by our own Dave Berg! Moments later, Steven announced his retirement from the movie business. Coincidence??**

### NEW KIDDING ON THE BLOCK CONTINUES!

A few weeks ago I had the good (or bad) fortune to meet a member of the New Kids on the Block. I asked him about what he and the rest of NKOTB thought of "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" in issue #296. They loved it! He said, "You know that you're a success when you get satirized in MAD." I am 33 and I still enjoy your magazine. I have since I was seven! When my 11-year-old brother's subscription runs out in April '92 I plan on renewing it!

Robert Foley  
Holly Hill, FL

**OOOOH! Lucky stiffaroony you! We've never had the pleasure and honor of meeting a New Kid up close and personal, though we'd certainly love to! So if you're reading this, Julio, Jan, Justin, Dom and Drury, drop by the MAD office!**—Ed.

I was shocked by the foul and immature language that filled half the letters page in issue #298, but enough about your editorial comments! I was also shocked by a young woman's letter in which she said that she and her friends were going to burn copies of issue #296 because it contained a New Kids on the Block satire. You will be happy to know that as a response to their actions, my friends and I got together and burned copies of issue #298! That'll show 'em!

Jon Slobins  
Damascus, MD

**Burning Issues 296 and 298?? What's next, Super Special #76? Due to the actions of extremists like you, we are now demanding passage of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting the burning or desecration of MAD magazines in any way! We urge you to write your Congressman today!**—Ed.



### BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



**Jason Levine of Sands Point, NY, sent us this photo he snapped at the annual Greek Week banner competition at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor! It was made by the KAPPA ALPHA THETA Sorority and the CHI PHI and ZETA PSI fraternities. After seeing the banner, we have to wonder: Did Jason say it was "Greek Week" or "Geek Week"?**—Ed.

### A DRUNKEN SPELL

On the back cover ad parody in issue #298, you failed to include 'Absolut illiteracy,' which would be aimed at those responsible for proofreading your issues prior to publication. A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e is the correct spelling!

Paul Desjardins  
Moore, OK

**And the correct spelling of "idiot" is i-d-i-o-t!**—Ed.

### ENVIRON-MENTAL CASES

When I received my subscription copy of MAD #298, not only was it a great issue, I was glad to see that instead of being wrapped in plastic, it was wrapped in paper! Thank you for making the change. MAD is no longer just garbage... It's environmentally safe garbage!

Marti Frank  
Golden Valley, MN

**Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 jokes for years!**—Ed.

After reading MAD #297's poem "The Oil," I realized that you are really decent, sensitive and caring human beings who are deeply concerned about the environment!

David Farre  
Mayaguez, PR

**Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 Letters Page responses for years!**—Ed.

**Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 300, 485 MADison Avenue New York, New York 10022**

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating us on our 300th issue!

WHAT MASTER  
UNDERACHIEVER  
HAS UNDESERVEDLY  
ATTAINED WORLDWIDE  
FAME AND FORTUNE?

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.



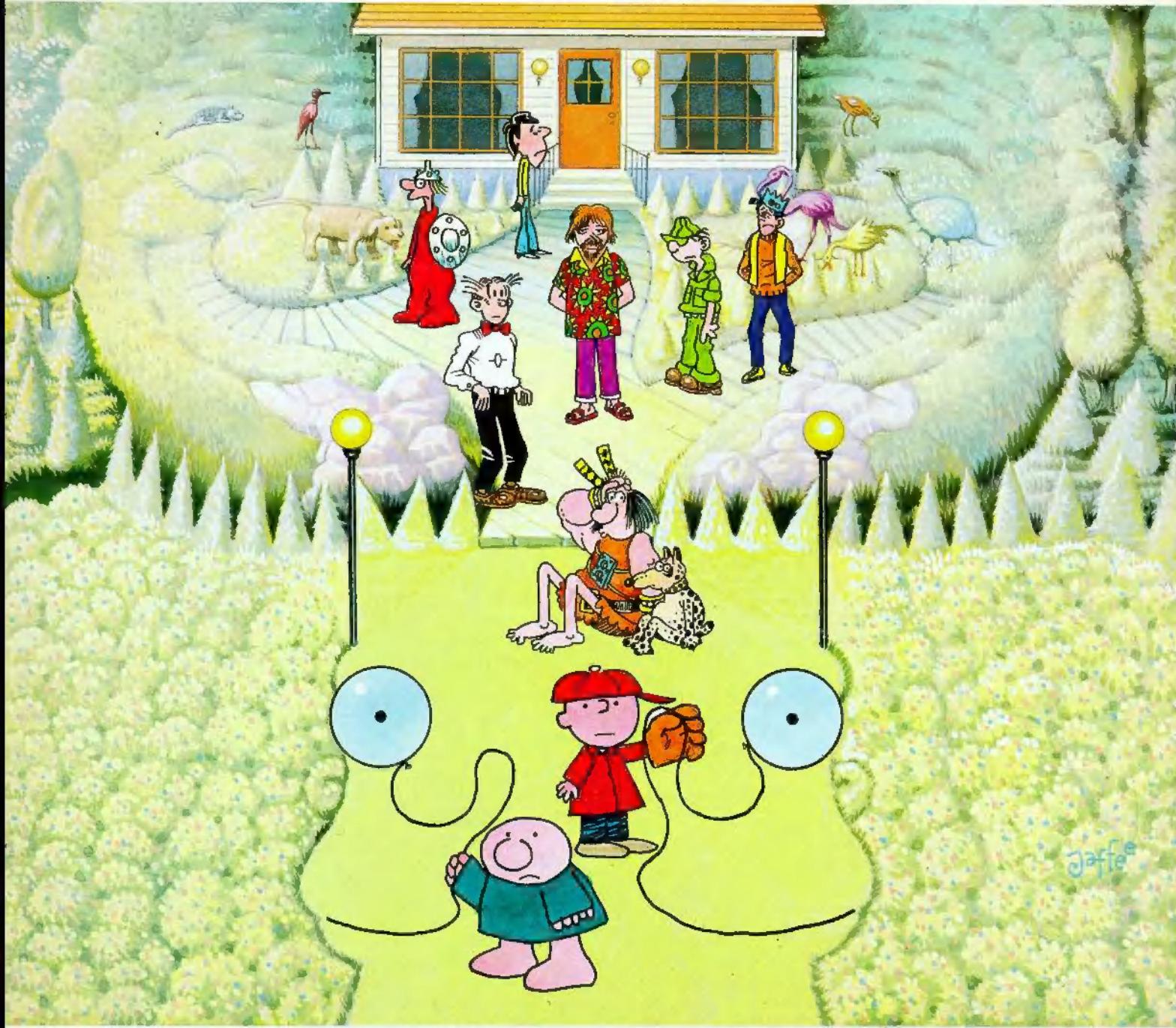
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



Jaffee

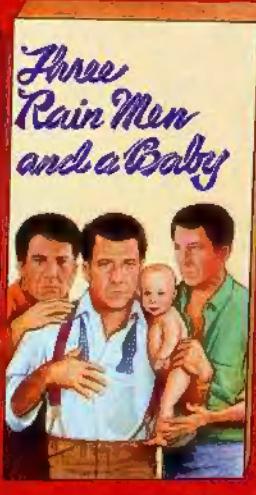
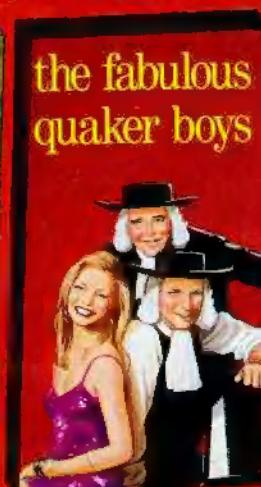
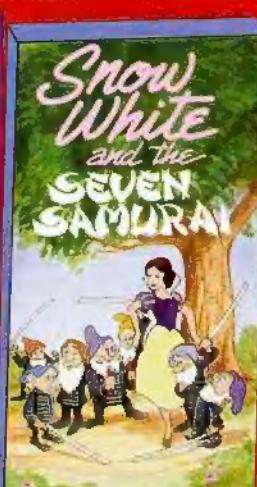
OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN  
OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL  
JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFF-  
ING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR  
EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

A ►

◀ B

# GET 8 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES FOR 89¢!

(when you agree to buy six others for significantly more)



## SAVING MONEY HAS NEVER BEEN SO EXPENSIVE!

ERNEST GOES TO HELL	8647204	THE BEER HUNTER	8786001	LEONARD PART 6-PART 2	1210109
MYSTIC TACO	8467111	DO THE WHITE THING	9960253	MARRIED TO THE BLOB	8447666
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S ANIMAL HOUSE	3388226	ZORBA THE GEEK	9483255	WHO FRAMED ROGER EBERT	2274007
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S AFRICAN VACATION	3389042	BEVERLY HILLS CRAP	0291706	BLAZING SADDLESORES	7586710
ROBOFOP	9993818	KREMLINS	1232403	WARTGAMES	2334103
AND JUSTICE FOR AL	1111111	PEGGY SUE GOT BURIED	5768485	HONEY, I KILLED THE KIDS	4755444
CHILDREN OF A JOE BESSER GOD	4465292	STAND BY MEAT	7675250	KEN RUSSEL'S INCOHERENT FILM-PART III	1886888
THE MILAGRO BEANBAG CHAIR	3333577	THREE MEN AND YOUR SISTER	8796978	STAR TREK VII: SCOTTY PASSES A STONE	7758904
UNCLE SCHMUCK	9003009	THREE MEN AND THREE OTHER MEN	2343234	THREE DAYS OF THE CONDOM	9443443
THE COOK, THE THIEF, HIS WIFE, THE PLUMBER, THEIR PARKING LOT ATTENDANT, A TAXIDERMIST, THE MIDGET AND SOME GUY IN A KANGAROO OUTFIT	1208221	THREE MANNEQUINS AND A BABY	8956017	CONAN THE AQUARIUM	2223761
PLANES, TRAINS AND VIDEOTAPE	6758555	PURPLE PAIN	8867788	MY STEPMOTHER IS KIM BASINGER	9999666
THE SOUND OF MUCOUS	0946104	THE BEST LITTLE WAREHOUSE IN TEXAS	7654030	JEOPARDY-THE MOVIE	9978052
LOOKING FOR MR. GOODWRENCH	6799276	ABBOT AND COSTELLO MEET CALIGULA	6987555	HOWARD THE SCHMUCK	3426613
LOOK WHO'S TALKING LIKE BRUCE WILLIS	3345706	LOOKING FOR MR. GERBIL	3489411	HANNAH AND HER BLISTERS	8769409
THAT'S INTERMISSION!	6744891	AMERICAN GERBIL	3490212	INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DUNG	9000123
AGNES OF DOG	2324252	AN OFFICER AND A GERBIL MAN	5678818	INDIANA JONES AND THE SUNDANCE KID	4743898
MIDNIGHT RUNS	9997999	PRETTY GERBIL	4344434	THE WAR OF THE NOSES	7867984
		THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD GRADE	4467905	DAY OF THE JACKASS	0291752
		JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF YOUR SPLEEN	6774509	ORDINARY PIMPLES	9876447
		A FISH CALLED MURRAY	2235222		

### START YOUR OWN FILM LIBRARY!

That's right, why rent movies at a video store for one or two dollars and watch them just once, when you can buy those same movies from our video club for eighty-nine dollars and watch them just once!

### THERE'S NO MEMBERSHIP FEE FOR JOINING!

It's fulfilling your membership obligation to us that will cost a fortune! You have over 2,500 titles to choose from... Movies you've seen over and over again on HBO and Showtime... Films that have been repeated on network and local TV countless times... Flicks that they show during baseball game rain delays! They can all be yours for many times their actual cinematic value, so you know you'll always treasure them!

**IT'S EASY!** You'll be required to buy six\* movies at our regular club prices, which range from \$29.95 to \$89.95, although movies that were shot with a camera and live actors start at \$150.00. We also offer a wide variety of lower-priced videocassettes, including a \$14.95 selection of Turkish movies that for some reason were dubbed into Portuguese and have Indonesian subtitles.

**HOW THE CLUB WORKS:** About every four

days we send you our Video Club Magazine, in which we pressure, harass and badger you into ordering the movies we're desperately trying to unload. These "Special Usher's Choice" movies frequently play back at the same speed they were meant to be shown in!! Many are "Super Deluxe" versions that will save you time, since many key scenes have been shortened or cut out entirely!

**CHOOSE ONLY THE TITLES YOU WANT!** We'll put those titles on whatever cassettes we happen to have lying around, and send them to you immediately! Nothing could be easier—for us!

**HALF-PRICE BONUS PLAN:** If you fail to receive a movie you ordered from us, we'll only bill you for half the price! And, you'll be allowed to order that movie again and again!! And we'll keep billing you at only half price until you finally receive it or give up hope—whichever comes first.

**WOW!** Thrill to screen epics like *Ben Hur*, *Lawrence of Arabia* and other classic movies the way they were meant to be seen—on a small screen with a three-inch speaker! Don't delay!

\*or a number that has a six in it.

BLANK VIDEO CLUB OF AMERICA  
12 Snow Blvd., Blurry, MA 00898

Send me these 8 movies for 89¢ each plus  
\$29.95 shipping & handling PER TAPE.

Yes! Please enroll me in whatever you're doing for as long as you're doing it. I agree to purchase six movies in the next half hour rather than see them on TV for free, I promise to mail you this coupon before actually calculating the huge amount of money I am obligating myself to spend, as that would cause me to realize what a rip-off your club really is.

#### Please indicate payment:

- My checkbook is enclosed.  
 Charge my introductory movies and future club purchases to:  
 My ex-girlfriend  
 Any Savings and Loan Institution  
 Stolen Credit card  
 MasterCard  American Express  
 Carder Blanke
- Check this box and we'll sell your name and address to 50 more sleazy mail order companies in addition to the 100 we're already planning to. Absolutely free!

Card # \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Phone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Note: Offer limited to continental U.S. (excluding states with strong Anti-Fraud Consumer Protection Laws). Canadian funds gladly accepted but only when accompanied by U.S. currency (Except in Nebraska).